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Reservations Tel: 27880

VOL. IV NO. 6

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1949.

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"Real Peace" Restored In Indonesia Say Dutch

Lake Success, Jan. 7.—Having restored "real peace" in Indonesia, Holland would now proceed towards the establishment of an all-Indonesian Federal Interim Government, Dr. Jan Herman Van Royen, the Dutch representative, told the Security Council today.

The Council, meeting for the first time since its return to Paris, welcomed three new members, Norway, Egypt and Cuba, who were elected at the Paris General Assembly in place of Belgium, Syria and Colombia.

Dr. Van Royen said that the Dutch Government still stood by the political principles underlying the Lingardjati and Renville agreements concluded with the Republic of Indonesia and would carry them into effect.

(The Lingardjati agreement of last year provided for the setting up of a "United States of Indonesia." The Renville agreement brought a truce to the Indonesian fighting last January.)

"The Federal Interim Government will have the task of making the final preparations for the establishment of an independent United States of Indonesia and for the construction in co-operation with Holland of a Dutch-Indonesian Union."

One of the steps to this end will be the holding of elections for a representative body on a democratic basis," Dr. Van Royen added.

"Upon the creation of the United States of Indonesia, sovereignty over Indonesia will be transferred by The Netherlands to this new State which will then, we propose, become a member of the United Nations in its own right."

Dr. Van Royen said the Dutch Government had been told by the Indonesian Government that the number of peaceful Indonesian civilians murdered by Republican infiltrators during the months preceding our action.

Four Republican leaders, Dr. I. R. Soekarno, the President, Dr. Hatta, the Premier, Dr. Sjahrir, an ex-Premier, and Dr. Agus Salim had been released from detention, he added.

She said it might still endanger public security if they were allowed entire freedom of movement throughout the whole of Indonesia that freedom has for the time being been limited to the island of Banka.

They enjoy complete liberty throughout the island.—Reuter.

NEW SECRETARY OF STATE



Dean Acheson, who succeeds Mr. George Marshall as United States Secretary of State.

Mr Marshall To Quit Office, January 20

NO CHANGE IN FOREIGN POLICY

Washington, Jan. 7.—President Truman today accepted the resignation of aging George Marshall as Secretary of State and appointed Dean Acheson, 55, as his successor.

Mr Marshall, 68, a professional soldier who became his country's No 1 warrior and No 2 statesman, will quit office on January 20—the day President Truman begins his new term.

The father of the Marshall Plan, the present Secretary was operated on last month for a kidney ailment and the ordeal left him unable to carry on the crushing burden of office.

In an announcement on the resignation, Mr Truman emphasised that there would be no shift in American foreign policy under the guidance of Mr. Acheson. That policy is one of firmness in dealing with Russia and support of the United Nations. In this connection, Mr Truman emphasised strongly at a news conference that the administration's policy "toward Russia definitely had not softened."

POLISHED DIPLOMAT
The incoming Secretary, a suave, polished diplomat who served under four State Department regimes, was

Reds Breach Tientsin's City Defences

HAND TO HAND FIGHTING IN VARSITY CAMPUS

Nanking, Jan. 7.—A usually reliable source reported today that the Communists entered the outer fringe of the Tientsin city area this afternoon. He said the Communists breached a gap in the southwestern part of the city defences and a small Communist unit broke into the Nankai University campus, two miles from the centre of Tientsin city. He said that severe hand to hand fighting was raging in the campus which is near the newly-constructed emergency airfield at the Race Course. The source did not give details regarding other parts of the city defence line.

A high official source told the United Press that the government is expected shortly to make a formal approach to the Big Four—including Britain and France, for mediation assistance. He said it was undecided yet whether the approach will be made only to the United States and Russia or to all the Big Four, but now it is almost certain that a diplomatic move in this direction would be taken in the first step to implement President Chiang Kai-shek's New Year message.

This source said that Foreign Ministry experts have already completed a study of the question of the Big Four mediation and the procedure will be followed in making the invitation. The study was made on instructions from Premier Sun Fo.

He said Foreign Ministry experts submitted a comprehensive report to Premier Sun Fo on the advantages and disadvantages of inviting the Big Four good offices. He said the report, however, did not make any recommendation whether Big Four mediation should be brought, leaving the decision to the Cabinet.

Meanwhile, a reliable source told the United Press that General Pao Chung-hsi, Central China commander whose headquarters is at Hankow, also detained shipments of arms to Nanking in order to make Chiang resign even if peace is eventually rejected by the Communists.

The source said that one Hankow army—the Second Army—enroute to the Pengpu-Nanking front was ordered to return to Hankow by General Pao Chung-hsi. The government was said to be gravely concerned about Pao's actions. The source said the government is expected to send a high official to Hankow soon to straighten things with the general. He said General Pao's action may be that he needs troops, arms and food to bolster his defences against the Communists in the Hankow area.—United Press.

END OF AN ERA

The shakeup, enforced by Mr. Marshall's failing health, marks the end of an era of great decisions in American foreign policy that began when Mr. Marshall reluctantly stepped into office on January 21, 1946, and for the soldier-statesman it ends a lifelong career of service that spanned two World Wars and brought him honours won by few if any men in the nation's history. As Army Chief of Staff, he assembled and guided the nation's armies through the greatest war in history.

President Truman has called Mr. Marshall "the country's greatest soldier." As Secretary of State, Mr. Marshall created and launched into action the Marshall Plan for European recovery, and under his guidance, America stiffened her foreign policy and checked the aggressive expansionism of Russian diplomacy.

Mr. Truman made it clear he accepted Mr. Marshall's resignation with reluctance and "deep regret." He told reporters he regarded Mr. Marshall as the "outstanding man" of the Second World War and had hoped against hope that the Secretary would regain his strength sufficiently to continue in office. But he emphasised that there would be no shift in the direction of American policy under Mr. Acheson's regime.

COMPLETE SURPRISE

The new Secretary's appointment is subject to confirmation by the Senate, but that was regarded as certain in view of Mr. Acheson's high personal standing on Capitol Hill, plus the fact that the Democratic control Congress.

Mr. Acheson said his appointment was a complete surprise to him and that he had had no advance intimation President Truman wanted him for the job. He said he planned no general reorganisation of the Department, that he was taking the appointment with full realisation of his "crushing responsibilities" and he was "very enthusiastic" over Mr. Truman's choice of Mr. Webb as Undersecretary.—United Press.

"The Cat" To Die

Paris, Jan. 7.—Mathilde Carce, 40-year old member of the French Resistance Movement, was condemned to death by a Paris court today for betraying 48 of her Resistance comrades to the Germans during the occupation.

Carce, known as "The Cat", was said to have become the mistress of a German military intelligence officer, Hugo Bleicher, after he arrested her in November, 1941.

Carce was sent to London by the Germans in February, 1942, and accepted by the British War Office as a Resistance worker for five months before she was arrested by the British authorities in July.—Reuter.

Palestine Armistice Talks Open

Israeli Discussions With UN Officials

Tel-Aviv, Jan. 7.—Armistice talks aimed at ending the Palestine war for good opened here between the Jewish Government and United Nations officials.

United Nations Headquarters at Haifa and the Egyptian Government in Cairo announced that firing had halted in Southern Palestine, the only active front, at noon GMT under the agreement previously reached.

A Jewish Government spokesman said here that fighting actually continued at sundown near Rafah, coastal town just inside the Egyptian frontier, and Jewish troops were beating off Egyptian counter-attacks. It was hoped, however, that this would prove a purely local incident which would not interfere with armistice negotiations.

MINOR CLASHES

United Nations observers also reported a light exchange of fire on the central front near Galquilly, northeast of Tel-Aviv, where there have been minor clashes for several days between Jewish and Iraqi forces. A Jewish Army spokesman said the flareup in fighting at Rafah was dwindling and United Nations sources said it was not expected to effect the general ceasefire unless it got worse.

The biggest news to the Jews was that preliminary armistice talks had started here with M. H. H. Vigier, personal representative of the UN mediator, Dr. Ralph Bunche, acting for the United Nations. M. Vigier and Jewish Government officials discussed the time, place and scope of the armistice talks, which Dr. Bunche suggested should start on the island of Rhodes on Tuesday or Wednesday.

M. Vigier is to relay the result of the talks here to the Egyptian Government. This will provide a foundation for a firm agreement on the opening of formal armistice talks.

"HISTORIC VICTORY"

Yigal Yadin, chief of Military Operations in the Jewish Army, asserted that the Jews had won a historic victory in their sweep into Egypt last week. He said the Egyptians lost more than 2,400 men killed, wounded or captured. He also said Jewish planes shot down 10 Egyptian planes without loss and the Jews captured or destroyed one entire Egyptian brigade. He added that 12 tanks were destroyed and several Spitfire planes captured near El-Arish, 30 miles inside Egypt.

Mr. Yadin said the Jews had not originally intended to go beyond the Palestine frontier, but he said the surprised Egyptian troops, threatened with encirclement, fled across the border and the Jews were ordered to pursue them and do as much damage as possible. He added that the sweep carried the Jews an estimated 45 miles into Egypt.—United Press.

Mme Chiang Leaves For New York

Washington, Jan. 7.—It was disclosed today that Madame Chiang Kai-shek, who came here over a month ago to appeal for more United States aid to her embattled country, left yesterday for New York.

A member of her household confirmed that she had gone, but refused to say why or where she was staying in New York or when she might return here.

In New York, friends of Madame Chiang said they understood she had "stopped" into New York for a quiet visit with her sister, Madame H.H. Kung, at Riverside, New York. Madame Kung was reportedly ill.

Meanwhile, administration leaders greeted with cool silence the report in which Mr. William Bullitt urged the United States to send US\$500,000 to China in military and economic aid to China together with top "fighting generals" and an "adequate staff of able officers" to direct the fight against the Chinese Communists. However, a group of Republicans, led by Senator Styles Bridges of New Hampshire, served notice that they would put up a fight for Mr. Bullitt's plan.—United Press.

Hundreds Die In Shanghai Streets

Shanghai, Jan. 8.—More than 800 bodies were picked up in Shanghai's streets yesterday as a severe cold wave gripped the refugee jammed city.

An estimated more than 5,000 beggars have died of hunger and exposure in Shanghai in the last three months.—Associated Press.

POISON GAS REPORT

Shanghai, January, 7.—The Communist Radio, indicating intentions to continue military operations, today called for increased agricultural production to meet the requirements of occupied cities and foreign trade. He said that the food supply must be increased to meet the needs of Peking, Tientsin, Nanking and Shanghai as soon as these cities are "liberated."

The Radio claimed that Nationalist General Tu Yu-ming's surrounded Army, southwest of Haichow is preparing to break through by using poison gas and said that government planes dropped poison gas all around the encircled Red troops. It said the Nationalists used poison gas on December 27 in the same area and seven Red casualties were reported.—United Press.

Temperature Down To 44 Deg.

The temperature at 7 o'clock this morning was 44.2 degrees—the lowest so far this winter. It had dropped steadily since 7 o'clock yesterday morning, when it was 60.2 degrees.

While Hongkongites shivered and donned heavier clothes the observatory described the weather as "just normal winter conditions."



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EDITORIAL

Mr Truman's Message

PRESIDENT Truman's speech at the opening of the new Congress this week dealt mainly with domestic problems. His programme—the fulfilment of his election promises—is broad and ambitious. It cuts across the interests of Big Business, and is sure to come under heavy fire from the Republicans for that reason. However, with his Democratic majority, Mr Truman has a chance to carry it out and vindicate policies which he has not so far been able to get Congress to support. High on the Democratic programme are a big rise in the basic wage, broader social security for the masses, aid to farmers, and federal programmes for "education, health, housing, and social security." Popular with Labour will be the proposal to remove the Taft-Hartley restrictions on trade unions. More controversial, but no less welcome, will be the civil rights proposals, aimed at the elimination of racial distinction. To ensure the success of his programme the President called for sweeping economic controls and higher taxation—to be levied mostly against corporations and those in the "middle and upper" income brackets. New taxes are never popular with either party, and Mr Truman will have to face a battle royal to introduce any form of economic controls to the "home of free enterprise." However, the need for national controls, and their effectiveness in curbing inflation, has been proved in Britain, and that example should increase Mr Truman's determination to go through with the fight. To put this "new New Deal" into effect the United States will have to sanction the Government's spending, and despite the new taxes, expenditure on foreign commitments will have to be thoroughly examined. Mr Truman was not specific in his references to foreign policy. There will be no quarrel with his broad aim of promoting peace throughout the world, though some may question his methods—for instance, the building up of military strength. Whether bigger armies contribute to international co-operation and understanding will always be debatable. But the tone of Mr Truman's speech showed that he understands America's position of responsibility in the world. His task now is to divide United States resources between his internal programme and the country's commitments overseas. The branches of the United States Administration are concerned with foreign affairs—the State Department, the Army (because it administers the occupied countries) and the Economic Co-operation Administration. If overseas spending is to be pruned, these three agencies must fully understand the aims of American foreign policy and faithfully pursue them. Mr Truman will be helped by the fact that he now has the complete backing of Congress. The period of divided authority in foreign affairs is over, though Mr Truman would be wise to try to continue the bipartisan approach as far as possible. The new Congress apparently envisages no deviation from the general line of foreign policy, and such projects as the North Atlantic defence pact, the military aid programme for Western Europe, and the Marshall Plan, will probably go through unchanged. In the past, however, despite general agreement on fundamentals, American foreign policy has not always been completely coherent. President Truman and the Democrats are now presented with a new opportunity to make the best of American resources and goodwill. The whole world is vitally interested in their success.

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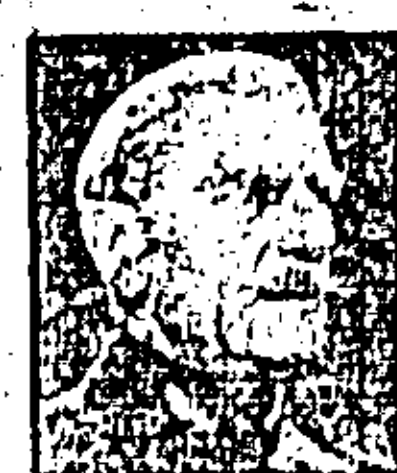
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ORIENTAL THEATRE Special Sunday Morning Show
"WHITE CLIFFS OF THE DOVER" M-G-M Picture**The
3**He played
all of them
as himself**Aubrey Smiths**by
LEONARD MOSLEY

WHEN I asked Sir Aubrey Smith, just before he left this country last year, whether he was going to retire, he said:—

"Good heavens, no. I shall go on working until I die before the cameras. My only regret is that it will have to happen that way. I shall have to play out on a cricket pitch playing out an innings for the old side."

It was so like a quotation from Evelyn Waugh doing satire on the English in Hollywood. I thought for a moment the old man was joking.

Then I looked at him. The leonine old face was drooping with regret, the eyes were misty and sad, and I suddenly knew Sir Aubrey was deadly serious—sorry he would never die as he wished, on a cricket field, dressed in white flannels, with a bat in his hands.

There were really three Aubrey Smiths who died, at 85, in Hollywood last month, the Actor, the Cricketer, the Legend...

ACTOR

As **THE ACTOR** he played one role all his life, and the world never got tired of looking at it.

His part was that stock one the Typical English Gentleman. He never even had to make up for it, for his tall wiry frame and that enormous face and bushy head somehow seemed to shape itself into the world's idea of an English aristocrat.

But stock part though it may have been Sir Aubrey brought something special to it—a sincerity and an inherent belief in the character he was playing that got across to his audience, even when the lines were bad and the situations trite.

Whether he was drawing "the thin red line" in wine across the tablecloth in "The Four Feathers" or leading men into battle against the barbarians in the "Bengal Lancer," Sir Aubrey came to vivid and

moving life on the screen because he believed in his part and all it stood for.

As the Actor he made a fortune and amassed a world following by playing the same role—and that role was himself.

CRICKETER

As **THE CRICKETER** Sir Aubrey had only one other ambition besides that of dying at the wicket, and that was to live to see his grandson play for his county.

His first present to the boy was a miniature bat. He was saving up his own bat to give to him when he played for his school team.

Sir Aubrey got his cricket "blue" at Cambridge when he was still a freshman, captained Sussex 1887-89, and played for the Gentlemen against the Players' cricket team as soon as he got to Hollywood, formed and disbanded 12 teams in seven years, and finally had California so enthusiastic about the game that the City of Los Angeles gave him a free pitch in its biggest park.

Sir Aubrey would sometimes break up a script conference and swoop off the set to arrange fixtures for his team. His simple English cottage built among the ornate villas and swimming pools of Beverly Hills, had a weather-vane on top that was a "must" for all Hollywood sightseers. It was a cricket bat swinging on a pole.

LEGEND

But it is as **THE LEGEND** that Sir Aubrey will be remembered. With his death there disappears from the International scene a man who epitomised the Englishman for millions of Britain's friends—a kindly, thoughtful, and fundamentally decent man whose instincts were never wrong.

In public and private life he was an advertisement to the world of the Briton we like the world to know. To the London Gazette when he gained his knighthood in 1944 he was "a British subject resident in California." To his fans and to his admirers he was a valuable asset in foreign lands.

And long years abroad never changed his accent, his attitude or his outlook. He was, in recent years, a more-English-than-the-English-Englishman.

On the wall of his Hollywood study hung a maxim: "Play the game of life with a straight bat and never blame the umpire." It summed up the philosophy of an ingenious and uncomplicated man—a man some made fun of—but a good man right down to his English roots.

**Charlotte
Startles The
Show World**

TWENTY-two-year-old **CHARLOTTE MITCHELL**, (above) small-part actress in *Oranges and Lemons*, a revue now having a successful run in London's West End, is challenging revue writers.

Three of the wittiest numbers in the show are her own work; two of them give the stars, Diana Churchill and Max Adrian, their highspots of the show.

The Adrian monologue has stirred up the West End show world; it is a pungent comment on the green-room scandal school of revue now in vogue in Britain.

Miss Mitchell typed it out in the train on the way from Cambridge to London one Sunday before the show opened.

**"NO ORCHIDS"
FOR HONGKONG**

"No Orchids for Miss Blandish," the British film which hit London's West End with a bang and then ran into ban trouble, has been passed, without cuts, by the Hong-kong Board of Censors.

It will be shown for the first time at the King's next week.

"No Orchids," condemned by many British filmgoers as unnecessarily sordid, was the first film venture of George Minter, who started up production in England just over a year ago with a one-man company and a £1,000,000 programme—at the age of 37.

Despite the controversy the film aroused it was banned at only five places throughout Britain. So Mr Minter is now going on to make nine more pictures, at a total cost of £750,000.

"No gangsters this time," he says. "No brutality. No sadism. Rightly or wrongly, the critics have taught us a lesson."

**British Producers
Try A New Line**

By L. S. WALLACE

TWO films which have just gone into production in studios in Britain—"Maytime in Mayfair" and "Madness of The Heart"—give exceptional opportunities to their stars, Anna Neagle and Margaret Lockwood.

It is significant that these films were planned during a year which was full of events of far-reaching importance in Britain's film industry, including the passage of the new Films Act to assist the expanding of the industry, and the setting up of Government committees to explore ways and means of further help.

At the same time Britain's film producers have been subjecting themselves to a strict self analysis and have done some long-term planning. The two films and others mentioned below will be among the results of this activity.

Producers want to turn out more films that will not only please British audiences but also the rest of the world. To do this they are pursuing two lines of attack.

First: to make films with basically simple themes of universal appeal with popular stars in them—stars already firmly established in the affection of British film-goers and who have world reputations.

Secondly: to develop in practice a new production technique, to which much research has already been devoted, that will make for cheaper, more flexible and more dramatically effective picture-making.

The two films mentioned above illustrate the first form of attack.

"Maytime in Mayfair," with Anna Neagle as Michael Wilding, is a lighthearted story about romance in spring in the heart of fashionable London.

It follows the tradition which its producer, Herbert Wilcox, has built up over a number of years, of placing a popular story in a famous London locality. Thus three previous pictures were called respectively "Piccadilly Incident," "I Lived in Grosvenor Square" and "Spring in Park Lane."

Neagle, and they have helped her to become Britain's most popular feminine star, rivalled only by Margaret Lockwood.

Wilcox, gauging the mood of the times, chose light subject and treatment for "Spring in Park Lane" and he carries on this policy with "Maytime in Mayfair". The former film was as great a success abroad as it was in Britain; and there will be an almost worldwide audience for the current production.

In these films, too, Wilcox has emphasised his great ability as star-builder by building up Michael Wilding, four years ago almost unknown, as Anna Neagle's romantic partner. Wilding now has an international reputation. In fact the handling of this team by Wilcox is an object lesson to producers anywhere in the world.

"Maytime in Mayfair" will answer the need for a little gaiety in a world of gravity and stress. It will provide romance, lovers' quarrels, music, dancing and a "happy ever after" ending—a fairy tale in smart modern dress, in fact.

By contrast "Madness of The Heart" is melodramatic, emotional and full of dramatic tension. It also has a basically simple story and it provides a fine star part for Margaret Lockwood.

Miss Lockwood plays the part of a blind girl who marries into a French family. A girl who has loved Margaret's husband is bitterly jealous of her and tries to kill her, but she is able to defeat her purpose.

There is strong popular dramatic appeal in this story, certain psychological interest and any amount of suspense. For Miss Lockwood it is a great opportunity, for it presents her with a wholly sympathetic character and a big opportunity for skilful acting. In its essential simplicity and its careful selection of the star personality, this picture should certainly have an international quality.

In passing, another current production of considerable star interest is "Trotter True", the story of a musical comedy star of the end of the last century. This picture gives a first rate opportunity to two talented young women.

One is Jean Kent, who plays the chorus girl of the title. Jean is already a distinguished artist and may well become an international one after this film has been widely shown. The other girl is Lana Morris, who was unknown a year ago and now gets her big chance.

The other line of attack now being developed by British film-makers is the result of prolonged technical research by the Rank organisation's film scientists.

The first practical demonstration of the results of this activity is a film called "Warning to Wanton", a lively comedy which has just been completed by a subsidiary company called Aquila, set up to make film improvements.

Aquila is about to begin its second venture, a more dramatic picture called "Floodtide", the details of which are being kept something of a secret.



Bobby Henry, and—



—Michele Morgan—

BOBBY Henry, a young English boy, and Michele Morgan, the talented French actress (pictured above) are two of the stars in "The Idol," a British film which recently won the European Academy Award.

The film was subsequently bought by the David O. Selznick organisation, and will soon be released under a new title: "The Eye Witness". Selznick's comment when he bought it: "It is one of the finest films made anywhere in the world in recent years."

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THE LIVELIEST GHOSTS OF THE CENTURY!

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CLAUDE HULBERT &
RONALD FRANKAU
Produced by Louis H. Jackson
Directed by Vernon Sewell

SIXTH INSTALMENT:

EISENHOWER WAS MY BOSS

By Kay Summersby

WITHIN twenty-four hours the was ripped up apart again. Dick waved for- lornly, shin-deep in mud, as Ethel, Jean and I climbed into General Eisenhower's B-17, dis- patched to make certain that we proceed to Allied Force Headquar- ters without further delay. When the plane pulled itself from Oran's swampy airfield, I could scarcely keep from bawling as Dick gradually diminished to a mere pinpoint near the airstrip far below. His last words still rang in my ears: "I'm trying to get up to the front, darling."

In Algiers, I found AEFHQ located at the old St George Hotel. I also found the Army had displayed its usual impatience in rushing me back to work, away from Dick. There was no work. The Boss was up front on a quick trip. His office, a trio of rooms each about the size of a linen closet, offered me no desk space. The staff cars still had not arrived. Tex, sincerely happy to see us and to hear all about the for- warding, nevertheless hinted that I might be in the way around the office until the General returned.

"Why don't you all go up and look at your new quarters?" he suggested. "I'll get you a car. Tell the driver you want the Clinique Glycine."

Climbing to the top of a hill overlooking Algiers, we found the Clinique. The Army's rare sense of humour was belittling us in a maternity hospital.

DARLAN KILLED

THE following day—Christmas Eve—Admiral Darlan was assassinated.

Guards appeared throughout the city, nesting Tommy-guns under their arms. Some were stationed at the Clinique. The civilian popula- tion shivered around in ominous quiet, whispering instead of shout- ing. Headquarters personnel openly worried about the possibility of an organised uprising or, more fright- ening, a chain of assassinations.

The most astute wondered just how this new calamity would affect General Eisenhower, who was al- ready under some feverish fire for appointing Darlan, for permitting a Vichy-like atmosphere, for favour- ing such characters as Nogues, Peyronnet, and scores of other major administrative officials. Tex man- aged to reach the General up at the front; he returned to tense Algiers in the evening. And he found the Xuletide spirit a definite casualty throughout Allied ranks.

But Beetle Smith came to our rescue with a sudden invitation to his Christmas turkey dinner.

The combination of his villa and his cordiality was a happy relief from the nervous pessimism in the city below.

The villa's charm was exceeded only by that of our Santa Claus host. Most of the headquarters staff, especially the junior officers, regarded General Smith as a com- plete Prussian. He could be too tough, humourless, driving, with all the sentiment of an S.S. general. A Beetle himself often put it: "Some- one around the top has to be an absolute S.O.B., and Ike's not in a position to do it all the time. So that's my job."

Actually, General Eisenhower fre- quently emphasized he would be, quite literally, lost without the ser-

vices of his able Chief of Staff, who was a master of paper work, who protected his Boss from minor problems and decisions, who had the ideal of cold military logic. That's why the General had been forced to play every high card in his powerful deck to get Beetle away from General Marshall, who likewise regarded the dimple-chin- ed officer as one of the Army's finest executives.

But Beetle also can lower his official guard, revealing a warm, friendly, and very likable gentle- man. Too few persons have seen him, second inyer personality of Beetle Smith, the personality we gloried in that Christmas Day at his Algiers villa.

THE HIGH POINT

THE five WAC officers arrived from Oran and they, together with another civilian woman and me, were moved into a separate little villa not far away from the Clinique, which became a billet for nurses only. We were quite pleased to have a billet to ourselves, and eventually arranged to operate our own tiny mess.

This high point of my first week in Algiers came on the last day of December, when General Eisenhower invited Elspeth and me up to his villa for dinner. I was glad to see the Boss, who appeared tired and suffering from a cold, which landed him in bed shortly afterward with a touch of flu. But the real treat came when a barking, jumping, skidding fat bundle of black fur assaulted me at the doorway—Telek!

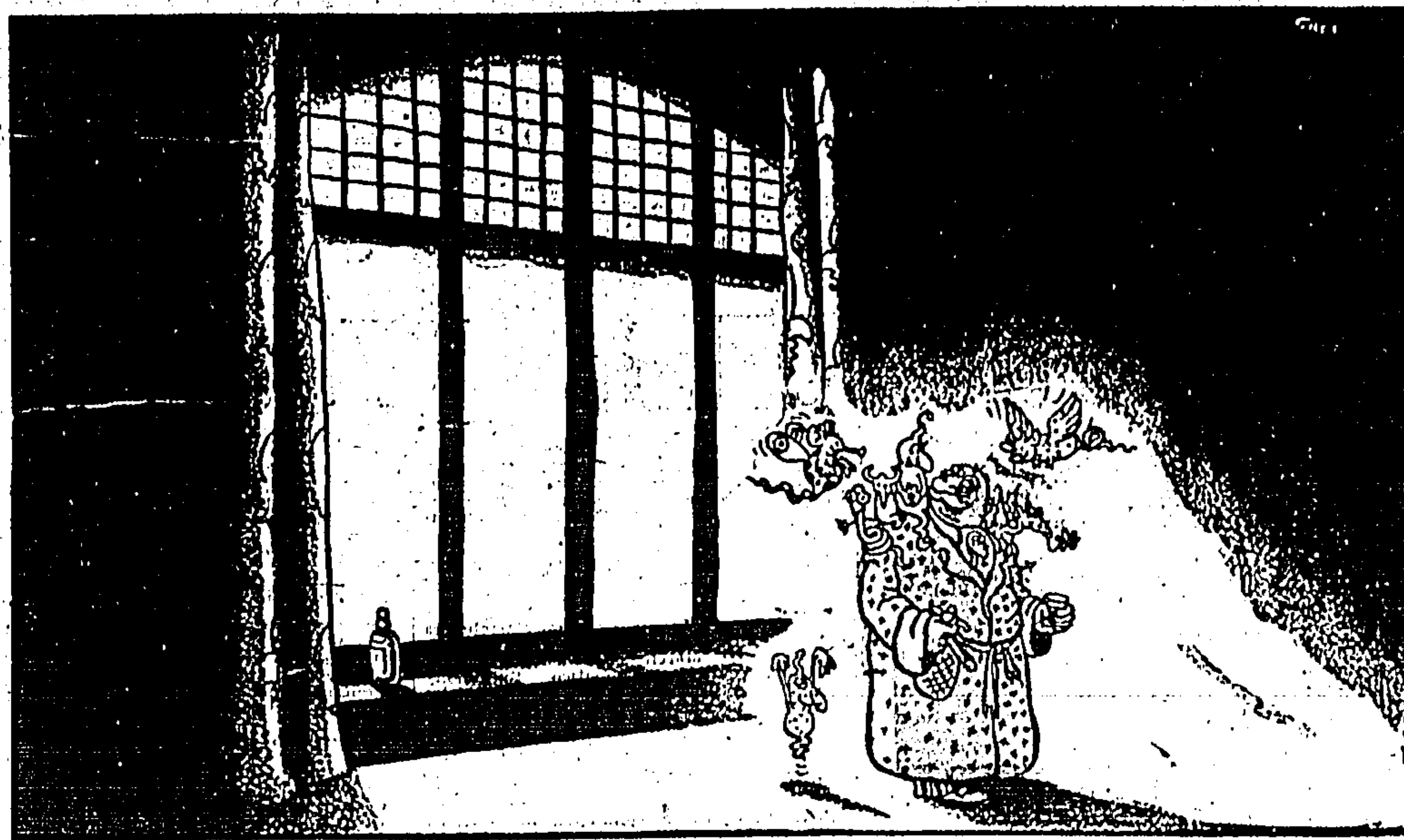
He made me almost ill with my first real attack of homesickness; I hadn't known till then just how much I had missed that yelping little Scottie. We played noisily for the better part of an hour. When Hunt and Moser came out of the kitchen to say "hello," they complained that Telek wasn't house- broken. I snorted. "You're just too nice to him. You've spoiled him rotten—I had that dog well trained before your great big tough soldiers got your hands on him!" In time, General Marshall arrived in the middle of January. Telek was so undisciplined and disrespectful to rank that he piddled twice on Ike's bed, while two of the world's greatest disciplinarians stood by helplessly.

GERMAN AIR RAID

AS usual, General Eisenhower had chosen a house more appropriate for a captain than the Allied com- mander. I found it ugly, filled with uncomfortable French furniture and a general appearance of dreari- ness. The view from the ter- race, however, was lovely. We all rushed out there when German planes came over on a raid, the first I saw in Africa. Sergeant Clay Williams, who acted as a major- domo of sorts, clapped on his hel- met; the more veteran Telek scurried under a couch, trembling and crying softly.

The raid was terrible to the rest of us, too, but armed with our London baptism we were able to see the awful beauty of the ack- erk fireworks which illuminated the harbour and the city in the bowl down by the Mediterranean. The initial sense of beauty disappeared when hunks of shrapnel began fall- ing on the terrace. We went inside.

(Copyright, To Be Continued on Monday)



"I suppose you've all got the necessary permits from the Ministry of Pubs authorising you to sit there?"

HOW TO FIGHT RUSSIA WITHOUT SHOOTING

BY WILLIAM J. DONOVAN

IT IS TIME for the United States to take the initiative away from the Soviet Union, into our own hands, and to impose our initiative on Russia.

Up to now, Russia has held the strategic offensive. We

have confined ourselves to a tactical defensive. Soviet tactics have kept us so busy bickering that we have been unable to set up our own strategic objec- tive, which is peace in the world.



PROBABLY no living American has seen more war, at first- hand, than Maj. Gen. William J. Donovan. "Wild Bill" was World War I commander of New York's famous Fighting Irish- men—the 165th Infantry, 42d Division—and World War II head of the Office of Strategic Services. Between the two wars, he was an unofficial observer on the scene, of most of the significant minor conflicts that he recognized as labora- tories for the coming world struggle. Gen. Donovan has developed an idea how to prevent World War III. He presents it in this dispatch.

PORT FACILITIES

For example:

How about inquiring whether we could deny to Russia and her satellites the use of port facilities controlled by Great Britain, France and the United States?

How about considering whether the Suez and Panama canals, the Kiel canal, the Dardanelles, should be closed to the Soviet bloc nations?

How about looking into the entire position of strategic materials upon which Russia depends?

What are we doing about the 100,000 tons of crude rubber going to Russia every year from Singapore by way of Holland?

I do not have enough informa- tion to know the effect if we should close canals, and ports to the Rus- sians. That would require study, to see how much they use those facilities, and how.

I consider it worth studying be- cause I am convinced that Britain's failure to close the Suez Canal to Italy—which I suggested after several months in Ethiopia during the Italian invasion in 1935—was responsible for Italy's victory. That, in turn, encouraged Hitler to carry in a flirtation with Mussolini, to go into the Rhineland with an empty pistol, and ultimately to start World War II.

ONLY ONE WEAPON

We ought to check Russian use of the canal. We ought to go be- hind the flags flying on ships to see whose cargo they actually are carrying.

The Russians concede frankly that one of their major aims is to destroy the effectiveness of the Economic Co-operation Administration pro- gramme. The ECA is only one weapon against Soviet subversion. But we can't let the Russians destroy that weapon. To do so would play right into the principal aim of the cold war against us.

Throughout Europe is the fear that we will abandon them when it serves our purpose. Soviet pro- paganda aims at selling that idea, at discrediting our motives, at convincing Europe that ECA will be ineffective.

Russia says to them: "You're playing with America now. But keep in mind that we're going to drive the Americans out of here." That's the whole purpose of the Berlin operation. "And when we do, you'll have to deal with us, and we'll remember what you're doing now."

They have Europe worried. Each nation has its own special problems, but behind the shoulder, of every non-Communist government hover

uncertainty, fear that we'll pull out and leave them at Russia's mercy.

Those countries need assurance that we will stand by them—not by putting a big army in Europe, but by putting into their hands the tools, arms and equipment they need for self-rehabilitation and self-defence.

In the last two wars we went on the assumption that we went to Europe to help Europe. I say these two wars demonstrated that Europe was our outer bastion, and we had to go there in self-defence.

It is time for us to decide whether western and northern Europe are as vital to us today as we considered South America 125 years ago. If it is, then we should apply to it the same principles that underlie the Monroe Doctrine.

There's nothing of the Lady Bountiful about such an idea. It is a very practical measure to defend ourselves, because the closer we permit Russia to get to us, the farther we let her move us from Russia.

We should supply non-Com- munist Europe with all those physical and psychological things with which a fight carried on. Words aren't enough.

PRIMING THE PUMP

For example, the de Gasperi government in Italy is under attack for its co-operation with us. Through the Marshall Plan, we should give Italy a practical evidence that we are really backing them. We should commit ourselves so far that they will know it is our interest to stand by—so far as to ally their fear that we'll quit, and leave them at Russia's mercy.

This isn't a programme of war. It's a programme of peace. It looks toward giving those who want to resist Russia the psychological, political and economic weapons by which they can help toward making peace. It looks toward making it to Russia's disadvantage to be belligerent, to her advantage to co- operate with the rest of the world toward peace.

C. V. R. THOMPSON REPORTS THE AMERICAN SCENE

BEYOND THE HORIZON

NEW YORK.

EXPERIMENTS to prove that man's survival after death is a scientific fact and not just a belief are to be started soon by an American scientist.

Dr Joseph Rhine, who will make the tests, is already famous for discovering "new frontiers of the mind."

He has established, to his own satisfaction at least, that there is a non-physical entity, or in other words a soul, in the living human being.

And by an elaborate series of tests over many years he has proved that this entity gives off a mysterious energy unlike any other known to science, which makes possible what he calls extra- sensory perception, or what we call telepathy.

It is a logical step forward for Dr Rhine to set out to discover if this soul energy continues after death.

"I am approaching the question with an open mind," he says. "And even if the problem of survival is never settled we shall probably make important discoveries of some kind."

OPINION: Alfred Busiel, a cosmetics manufacturer, says: "There are no ugly women, only those who do not know how to make themselves beautiful." And he is so proud of that thought that he has had it printed on all his private cheques.

TRAVEL: The victim of mis- information, Dominico Vanni- netti, arrived from Milan in this land of plenty, with a suitcase loaded with bread, sweets, salami, olives, wines, and nylons for his American friends.

ADVERTISING: An American ad- distiller named his product Sir John in an effort to compete with Scotch. Now he has gone still fur- ther. He has taken out a telephone for Sir John, and customers who call him will be answered with an exaggerated English accent.

FASHION: American designers are planning to unveil some- thing called the Crisp Look soon for spring wear. Their dresses go back to the starched collars era of the Gay Nineties.

HUMOUR: After reading a list of what is making Englishmen laugh this season, columnist Earl Wilson, an expert jokester, reports as if it were news: "The English have a sense of humour," and it appears to be about the same as ours.

SCIENCE: Announced as a new mechanical roller which digs two tons of coal a minute in the right kind of mine, and a new way of striking oil by radio waves.

LIVING: Even Americans have begun to make fun of the Socialists' plans for nationalised pubs. Columnist George Dixon supposed that now all those pub- house jokes will have to go by the board. So what? "Undoubtedly they would be construed as a knock at the Government."

When man steps out to the planets

by Olaf Stapledon, M.A.

MEN may be able to reach other planets within a few decades. Pioneers would be equipped not only with food, water and air for their journey, but with pressure suits, oxygen, and ample water for their stay.

They might also need protective weapons. Apart from curiosity and adventure, the obvious motive for explor- ing the planets is the hope of dis- covering new fields of natural re- sources.

They might yield valuable stores of uranium or other sources of atomic power.

Perhaps the most promising is Mars. That small, cold, arid world might be rendered at least habitable for man.

Formidable Task

With Venus, the task would probably be much more formidable. First problem would be to alter the composition of the atmosphere which, so far as is known, is un- suited to terrestrial life.

We should not dismiss the possi- bility that Jupiter or some other planet is inhabitable by minute, in- telligent creatures whose constitu- tion is quite unknown to us.

But it seems unlikely that any other world within the solar system is inhabited by a race approaching man in intelligence.

What should man do with the un- inhabited planets?

He should avail himself of their resources to advance the expression of the spirit in the life of mankind.

New Human Types

It might be possible, given sufficient knowledge and eugenical technique, to breed new human types to people the planets.

With man snatching at atomic power, change today is already far more rapid than ever before, and will soon become catastrophic for good or ill.

There seem to be three possible futures for man: actual and speedy annihilation, creation of a world- wide anti-State based on atomic power with all human beings as robots, or the founding of a new kind of human world in which the Aladdin's lamp of science will be used wisely.

TELLING TALES...

IN DUSSELDORF'S best- known cabaret top of the bill is the "Occupation Tableau."

These are the four scenes:—

1. THE RUSSIAN BEAR—"known for its great appetite."

2. THE FRENCH COCKEREL—"still crowing loudly."

3. THE AMERICAN EAGLE—"flying high over everyone else."

4. The BRITISH LION—"still roaring, but has lost its teeth."

And the city's matinee idol is Gustav Grindelgeists: he used to be boss of all Prussian theatres—for Goering.

THE person called for tea at a house in LEEDS found the boy's cat, Sally, had just had five kittens. "And they are five Socialist kittens," said the little boy.

The person was puzzled—but said nothing. Next he called again. "How are the kittens," he asked. "Fine," said the child. "Five splen- did Tory kittens."

The person decided to humour an apparent half-wit. "But last week," he said, "you told me they were Socialist kittens."

"Ah—but since then, sir, their eyes have opened."

★ WHEN a young married couple, travelling in IRE- LAND, went into a shop to buy cigarettes, the assistant said:

"Can't supply you unless you're R.C." The answer was the same at the next shop. And the next.

At last the young man lost his temper. "Do I really have to change my religion before I can get a cigarette in this country?" he shouted. It was then the assistant explained that "R.C." stood for Registered Customer.

★ THREE magnates were luncheon together at an ex- clusive MAYFAIR restau- rant. When the bill came Tyecon No. 1 grumbled it, saying "Let me pay this, I'm in the 50 per cent. income-tax bracket, so really only half of the bill will come out of my pocket." Tyecon No. 2 snatched it out of his hands saying, "I am in the 70 per cent. group, so only 30 per cent. will come out of my pocket."

But Tyecon No. 3 won the argu- ment and the right to pay the bill. "My firm is operating on a cost-plus basis for the Government, so I will really make £2 on the lunch," he said.

★ An Englishman in BERLIN asked a German: "How long do you think it will take Germany to recover?"

The German answered immedi- ately: "Twenty-two years."

"Why precisely 22 years?" "Well, you British will be around for 20 years—and then, of course, we'll need two years to clean up."

★ LEADER of the Australian Country Party, Arthur Fadden, who represents the Right-wing, wealthy farmers and graziers, met the Russian delegate, M. V. Novikov, at the Far Eastern Economic Commission conference, near SYDNEY.

He found Novikov friendly and sympathetic. And then Novikov introduced Fadden to another member of the Russian delegation.

"Mr Fadden," explained Novikov, "is the leader here of the peasants."

★ MAJOR JUEL of the Danish military mission in BERLIN, was asked to attend a German children's Christmas party. And when he, please, speak to the children about "Christmas in Copenhagen?"

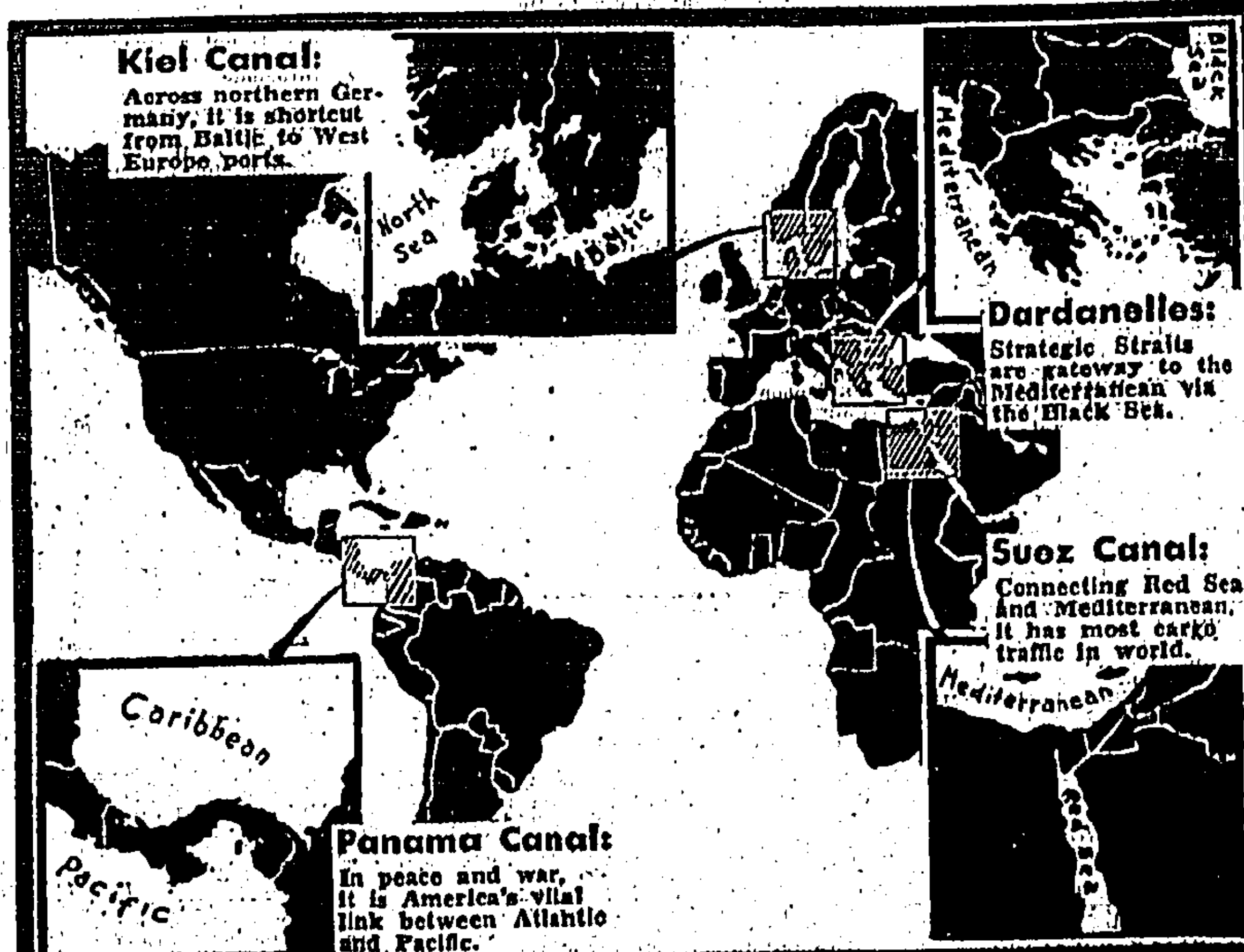
Yes he would. He talked of Santa Claus and of how when he was a soldier in the Royal Guards on duty before the king's palace on Christmas Eve, the king came out and shook hands with each man and gave him a present.

Then Major Juel asked if the children had any questions to ask. They had:—

"What kind of uniform did you wear?"

"What weapons did you carry?"

"How many men to a division in Denmark?"



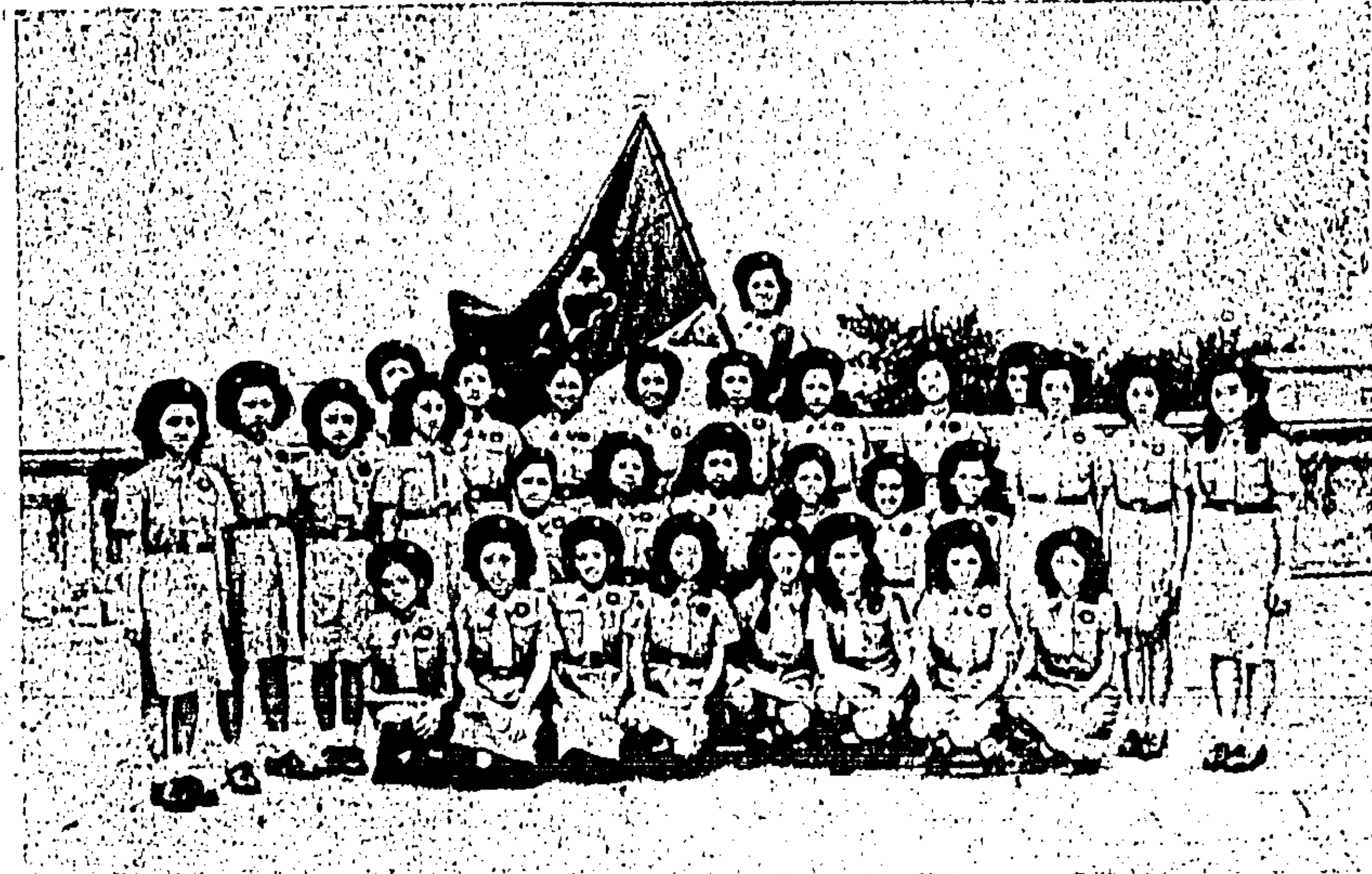
Highlighted on this map are the four strategic waterways. Gen. Donovan thinks the U.S. should consider closing to Russia, and Soviet satellite nations, as one step towards taking the initiative away from the Soviet Union in a programme to "compel Russia to peace."



COLONEL Sir James Sleeman, Chief Commissioner of the St John Ambulance Brigade Overseas, seen with the Hongkong Commissioner of the Brigade, Mr A. J. Arculli (right), and Mr Fung Ping-fan, District Officer, on his arrival from England on Tuesday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURES above and at right were taken at the Christmas party for children given at the China Fleet Club. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE 3rd Hongkong Company of Girl Guides. They are all students of the Bellios Public School. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PHOTOGRAPH taken at the Hongkong Hotel on Tuesday on the occasion of the marriage of Miss Ruby Phoro Pavri, daughter of Mr and Mrs P. K. Pavri of Hongkong, to Mr Mino Navroji Master. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



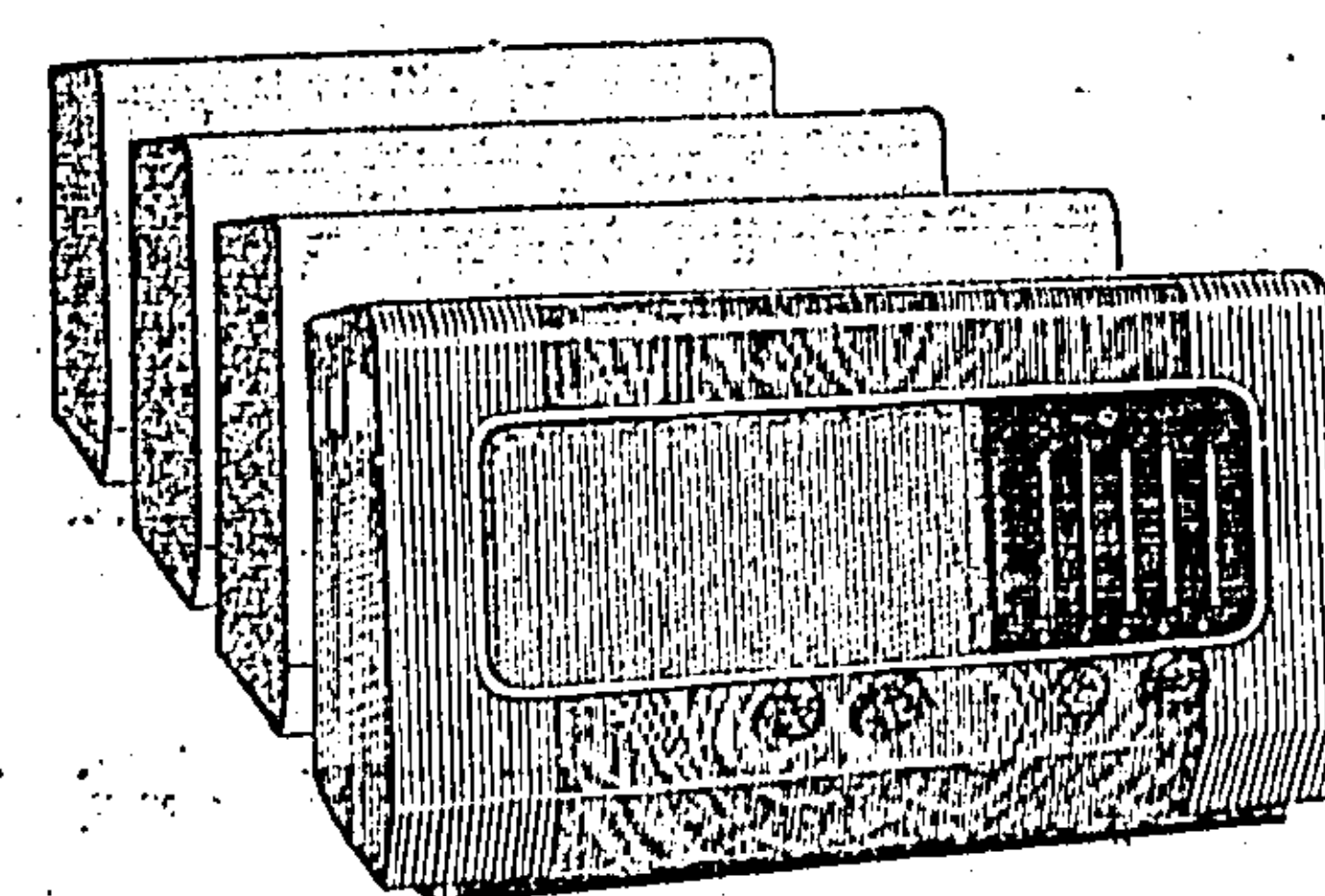
THE Kowloon Cricket Club this year resumed their popular annual New Year's Day children's sports. Two of the many events are shown on the left. Above: the kiddies pause for tea. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken at the Indian Recreation Club before the 25th annual inter-staff cricket match of the Hongkong Electric Company, Ltd. (Golden Studio)

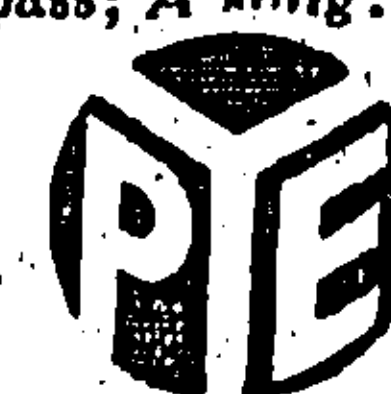


INSIGNIA of honours awarded by His Majesty the King were presented at Government House last week by HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham. Above: Sir Man-kam Lo receiving the insignia of a Knight Bachelor. Right: Mr Ng Chak-wing (centre), chief interpreter of the Supreme Court, awarded the MBE. (Francis Wu)



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THEY NEVER GO OUT OF FASHION

TARTANS never go completely out of fashion but this season they promise to have a vogue almost unprecedented since the days when Queen Victoria dressed her children in the Balmoral tartan which Prince Albert had designed when they bought their house in the Highlands of Scotland. The MacBeth, the Royal Stewart, the Hunting Stewart, the Buchanan and even the tartan designed for Princess Margaret Rose and called after her, are being used for short jackets and for suits.

One of the most effective is in the shape of a "jigger" coat, very short, very full and with a velvet scarf to match one of the colours in the tartan, worn beneath the flat collar. This has proved to be so popular overseas that it was part of the collection which was taken to Belgium in a yacht, Northwind, under the auspices of a textile journal. Indeed, a representative collection of women's coats, dresses, lingerie and shoes, children's and men's wear, furs and fur coats, beachwear, housecoats and toys from prominent manufacturers, furriers and wholesale couturiers was shown to buyers in the main saloon aboard the yacht every day for a week. This goodwill mission was the result of long-term planning by the "Textile Bulletin," which offered this accommodation as part of its services to advertisers.

Other Visits

Its success was such that visits to many other countries are already within view—Holland's turn comes on March 7. Scandinavia will see on June 7, some of the fashion wear to be exhibited at the British Industries Fair from May 2 to May 13. Later on, Northwind will visit Lisbon, and perhaps even Latin America.

London's dress designers are by no means constant in their use of the blouse, sometimes showing collections in which blouses planned like the tops of dresses are prominent, sometimes ignoring them altogether. Yet buyers for big stores all over Britain say that the demand for blouses very rarely varies. Of late, there has been a tendency to introduce a fluffy type which was last fashionable in the first decade of this century, but although lace insets and fronts are attractive to some women the plainly styled well-tailored blouse continues to have a popular appeal.

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



ILLUSTRATED is Frederick Starke's very beautiful rayon crepe afternoon dress printed with Chinese characters called "Eastern Wisdom." The full gathered skirt is accentuated by a black grosgrain corset cummerbund. The small high collar, with black ties, is very popular this season, on dresses and coats.

A LEISURELY TUB IS A RELAXING BEAUTY RITUAL

By HELEN FOLLETT

HURRIED bathing may be refreshing, the cold bath picks one up, but that nice, clean, tubbed look comes only from scrubbing. You can pick out the hasty tubbers and the scrubbers at a glance. To jump in and leap out is not enough. The fastidious bather goes after her hide as she goes after the kitchen sink, using plenty of elbow grease. She snakes off dead skin scales to which the chemicals of perspiration cling. She awakens the blood vessels that are near the surface of the flesh by scrubbing with a bath brush. For reward she has a glow in her cheeks, starshine in her eyes, soothed nerves and self respect.

You can get in the bath tub what you can't find elsewhere in a busy, active day and that is complete relaxation.

The water of the bath should not be much warmer than the temperature of the skin, but warm enough so that the soap will foam into a rich lather on the brush. Hot baths are depleting. Cold ones are invigorating, but not cleansing.

Soften the water with bath salts or those perfumed waters that are available at cosmetic counters. Before starting on your scrubbing, close your eyes, lie at full length, relax and think of nothing at all. This soaking will make your bath more thorough.

An alternating hot and cold shower is a grand finish. Hot water

while you count five, cold for five seconds, warm again, cold again.

For the rub down have a towel that takes hold as if it had claws. Follow along with a tonic friction. There are delightful and fragrant preparations to be had. Their delicate perfume will remain with you all the day long. If you have a perfume of the same scent, spray your arms and shoulders.

Bath powders are equally desirable, especially if the skin is inclined to be dry or shows up red points that we call goose flesh.

HAS the summer been tough on your neck? The red marks of sunburn can be most persistent, stay right there for months. It would be well for you to consider this matter. Take a small mirror, look in a large one, get a backward view. You may spot a colony of freckles at the nape, line. Freckles don't care where they land.

When applying cream at night to your sacred complexion, start far down on your chest and work upward. Give your shoulders a few creamy wallows. Smooth up and down on your throat, up and down your ears; up and down at the back. Muscles and tissues are strong there, so you need not be gentle. The stronger the friction, the more discoloured skin scales you will remove.

In the morning wash face and neck with clear tepid water, then sponge with a mild bleach made by combining equal parts of peroxide and strained lemon juice. See that the peroxide is from a fresh bottle; it will be more effective than if it has been standing in the medicine

cabinet for some time. Let it dry on. It will help remove the damage done by strong sunlight.

The thin, scrawny neck is benefited by massage with a heavy cream.

Neck exercises are normalising, just as good for the thin ones as the plumpies. Sit tall, hands on hips. Take a deep breath, heaving the chest high and, while holding your breath, turn the head as far to the side as possible. Exhale, back to first position and repeat.

Be fussy about necklines of frocks. The rule is: the V cut for plump necks, the round for thin ones. The woman who is blessed with a beautiful neck will find the square cut flattering and becoming.

ONE of the greatest helps toward making oneself attractive to the eye is self respect. You should keep your hair in such perfect condition, arrange it so carefully that you will love it. So it should be with your complexion, your hands and nails, the lines of your body. Unless you make the best possible effort to keep trim and in form, the chances are you will hate your scrubbed mop, your rough, scaly skin or the figure that has lost youthful lines.

Every plain woman can be made lovelier, if she will put her mind upon the matter; spend a little money and time. A clever hairdresser will work out a chic coiffure for her. The permanent wave makes one single hair shaft look like half a dozen. Hands that have been neglected are given special massage treatments in beautiful shops. Nails need a weekly friction with cuticle cream to keep them from breaking at the bases and developing hangnails. If you are a drive-yourself woman, learn to do your own manicuring.

Most important of all, from the standpoint of health as well as good looks, is normal weight. Many beauty shops have opened departments for figure moulding. Skinny girls are plumped, plump ones are slenderised.

If you have found that the frocks you have been wearing are getting a bit snugger, and the bathroom scales report even a small increase in weight, be on your guard. When excess adipose tissue starts to form, the change towards larger measurements can go on fairly rapidly. Don't put off the hour when you are to begin a war against over-curves. If you do, you will have regrets in the future, will be making excuses to yourself, for yourself.

Those women who are already blessed with good looks must work like niggers to stay attractive.

SPICY BREAKFAST BREADS

By Elizabeth Toomey

SWEET and spicy breakfast breads not only rank as a pleasant eye-opener, but they can double for ideal luncheon desserts.

Here's a tested recipe for marmalade coffee cake with an enriched biscuit dough as its foundation, which makes it time-saving and low in cost.

Marmalade Coffee Cake

2 cups sifted flour
3 tsp. baking powder
1 tsp. salt
1/2 cup shortening
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg, beaten
1/2 cup milk
1 cup orange marmalade or fruit jam

Sift together sifted flour, baking powder and salt. Cream together shortening and sugar until light and fluffy. Add beaten egg and mix well. Add flour mixture to creamed mixture alternately with milk. Spread two-thirds of the dough in greased 7-by-11-inch pan. Spread marmalade or jam over the dough. Then roll remaining third of the dough one-fourth inch thick and cut into strips one-half inch wide. Lay strips diagonally across marmalade to look like lattice, tucking ends down on the sides of the coffee cake. Bake in moderate oven, 375 degrees F., for 30 minutes. Recipe makes one coffee cake.

Another breakfast bread that looks fancy enough for a place in any meal gets extra nourishment and flavour from one-half cup ready-to-eat bran:

Spico Twists

1/2 cup sifted flour
1 tsp. baking powder
1/2 tsp. salt
2 tbsps. sugar
1/2 tsp. cinnamon
2 tbsps. shortening
1 egg yolk, slightly beaten
1/4 cup milk
1/2 cup ready-to-eat bran

1 egg white
1 tsp. water
1/4 cup sugar
1 tsp. cinnamon

Sifted together flour, baking powder, salt, sugar and cinnamon. Cut in shortening until mixture resembles cornmeal. Combine egg yolk, milk and bran; add to first mixture, stirring only until flour disappears. Turn out onto lightly floured board; knead about 15 strokes. Roll out to rectangle about 7-by-14 inches.

Brush dough with egg white and water beaten together; sprinkle with mixture of sugar and cinnamon. Cut dough into 15 strips, about three-quarter inch wide; fold end to end and twist strips. Brush top with egg white and water mixture and sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake on greased baking sheet in moderately hot oven, 425 degrees F., about 15 minutes. Recipe makes 15 twists.

For a quickie breakfast treat that can be prepared at the last minute, try this French toast variation:

Orange French Toast

2 eggs, beaten
3 tbsps. confectioners' sugar
1 tsp. cinnamon
2/3 cup cinnamon
2 tbsps. grated orange rind
10 slices enriched bread
3 tbsps. shortening
Combine eggs, sugar, cinnamon, orange juice and orange rind. Dip sliced bread into mixture. Melt shortening in a heavy skillet, add bread slices and brown on both sides. Serve topped with honey or confectioners' sugar.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Are you taking care of your electric cords? Do you always disconnect appliances by grasping the plug itself, never yanking the cord? Do you keep appliance cords dry and not wind them around a warm appliance, or too tightly in any event? Be sure to keep appliance cords free from knots and kinks which break wire and damage insulation. Don't run cords under rugs or let them become a tangled jumble in a kitchen drawer. Hang them carefully over wide, well-rounded hooks.

Five hostesses in search of a party

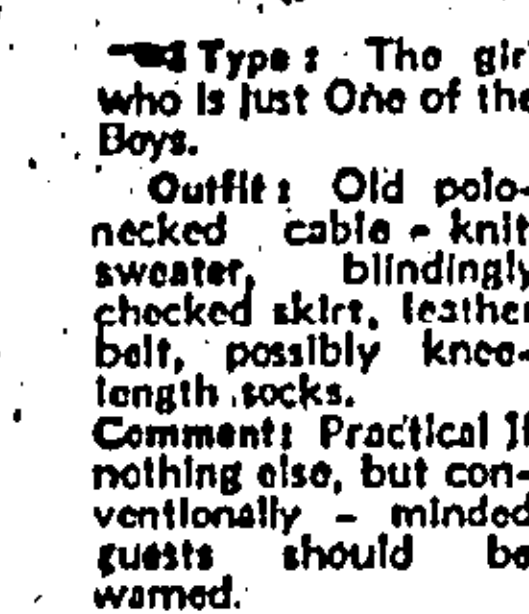
★ As the party season nears its peak, PATRICIA LENNARD typocasts five of the hostesses you can hardly miss.



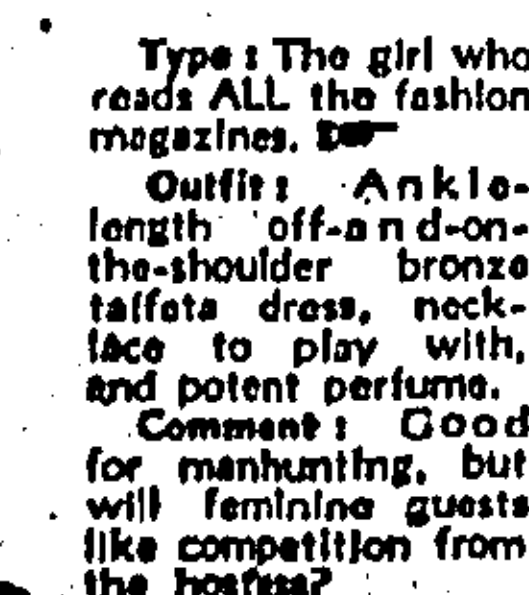
Type 1: The girl who plays safe in black.
Outfit: Plain-bodied, draped, skirted black dress, pearl choker, bright party gown.
Comment: Safe for anyone.



Type 2: The girl with an American source of supply (above).
Outfit: Sequined sweater slashed to midriff, black velvet skintight pants, gold kid ballet shoes.
Comment: If you have the figure and the source of supply.



Type 3: The girl who is just One of the Boys.
Outfit: Old polo-necked cable-knit sweater, blindingly checked skirt, leather belt, possibly knee-length socks.
Comment: Practical if nothing else, but conventionally-minded guests should be warned.



Type 4: The girl who reads ALL the fashion magazines.
Outfit: Ankle-length off-and-on-the-shoulder bronze taffeta dress, neck-lace to play with, and potent perfume.
Comment: Good for manhandling, but will feminize guests like competition from the hostess.



Type 5: The girl who aims to play The Gracious Hostess (above).
Outfit: Elaborate housecoat in purple corded silk.
Comment: It needs Wide Open Spaces in Gracious Rooms.



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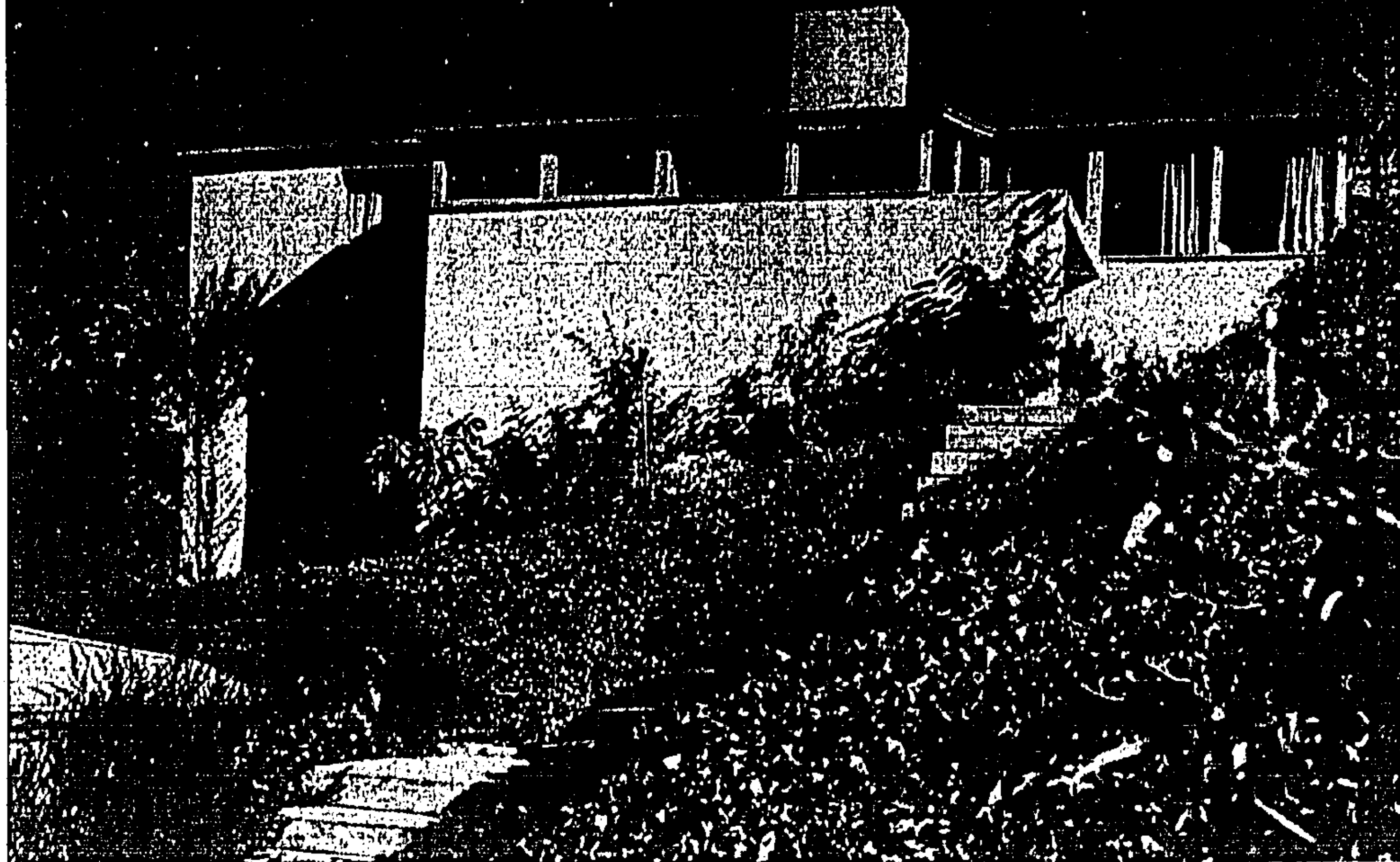
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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

TRIMLY MODERN



By MARION CLYDE McCARROLL

WASHING DELICATE HOSIERY

By ELEANOR ROSS

FROM sales reports, sheer nylons were high on the holiday gift list.

Care in wearing, laundering and putting away nylons pays dividends in extra wear and a clear, unclouded appearance. Use care, too, in the selection of hose. Change gift hose for the proper size if not right. Don't try to get away with hose half a size smaller or wear them larger than is needed.

Don't handle fine sheer hose with rough, calloused hands. Don't pull them on while wearing rings with raised stone settings. If nails have breaks, it is a good idea to keep a thin pair of fabric gloves handy and slip these on when pulling on stockings; an easy form of snag insurance. Stockings should be put on by rolling down the leg to the toe. Foot should be slipped in, and the stocking worked up over the foot and up the leg, straightening seams in foot and leg as it is unrolled. To keep hose in good order, treat carefully and constantly any callous on your foot and keep toe nails in proper trim. Then look to shoe linings and such items as broken shoe eyelets or loose buckles.

Washing Hosiery

Wash hose with care. Best thing we know is to use a large mason jar or invest in one of those special cocktail shaker type of containers on the market, designed specifically for holding such things as dainty hankies, delicate nylons and fine bits of lace. Whatever you do use, avoid much handling of the hose. Never treat them rough, never wring them. Remember that the dirt does not penetrate nylon fibres but remains on the surface. So a light laundering after every wear is all that is necessary. Rinse well in clear warm water, then roll the hose in a clean terry towel to soak out excess moisture. Ease the hose gently into shape and place to dry over smooth rod, away from direct heat or sunlight.

Store hose carefully. Best thing is to invest in those partitioned boxes. These come in luxurious satins and taffeta and in simple chintz, so it should be easy to find just the kind you prefer. If you don't use a special hosiery box or one of the pretty sachet-like containers featured by so many stores, then roll each pair carefully and place them in a large silk scarf where they will be safe from possible wood splinters if you keep them in a drawer, tumbled about with several other items.

Finally, select the proper hose, in size and weight. Consult with the sales girl and let her suggest the proper length. And select and wear hose according to your activities. If you are running around, shopping and such, driving the family bus, then stay away from those flimsy beauties, reserving them for dress-up occasions. The service weight nylons are very sheer and clear and attractive enough for the usual daily activities.

HERE'S an unusual modern house which, while designed for a climate where a basement is not needed, has a number of unique features which should interest prospective builders of homes anywhere.

Because the lot on which the house was built was a steep slope, the first and second floors are on upper and lower levels respectively, with the entrance to the house on a level in between the two floors.

Such an arrangement, in effect,

divides the house into what practically constitutes two conveniently separate apartments, a larger one above, with living room, dining alcove, kitchen, bedroom and bath, and a small one, consisting only of bedroom and bath below. The latter, intended primarily as a guest room, can be arranged as a library or study, quickly convertible into a guest room as occasion requires. It has a private entrance opening out on to gardens in front and rear of the house.



THE INTERIOR OF THE HOUSE is as modern as the outside, with wide planes giving it a restful air of spaciousness. The plaster mantel above the fireplace houses indirect lighting. Steps to lower level in background, at left.

Happy Home Life Influences A Child's Success at School

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, Ph.D.

POOR readers are usually unhappy children and unhappy children poor readers, related like the hen and the egg. Over many years, I have tried to show the tremendous place a child's emotions have in his learning progress and in his behaviour. Constantly I have emphasised the home as the wellspring of his emotions, and have said that he takes his home feelings along with him to school. My first book, "The Learner and His Attitude" (1926), centred on the principle that how a child feels determines chiefly, how well he will learn and choose to do right. At a recent education conference in New York City, Dr. Dorothea McCarthy, Professor of Psychology at Fordham University, told a thousand educators that if a child has trouble in learning to read or lags at school in other subjects, it is highly probable that he is badly maladjusted emotionally and feels insecure at home; that the parents' attitude towards the child plays a major role in his reading ability. She said that the normal child who, through his relationship with his parents, finds the world to be a friendly, comfortable place, will become a better learner than the child of equal intelligence whose earlier home experiences have been unhappy.

Lag At School

School psychologists, visiting teachers, school attendance officers, probation officers and school administrators have for years observed the high frequency with which children who chronically skip school (and often drift into delinquency) lag at school learning. More and more, it

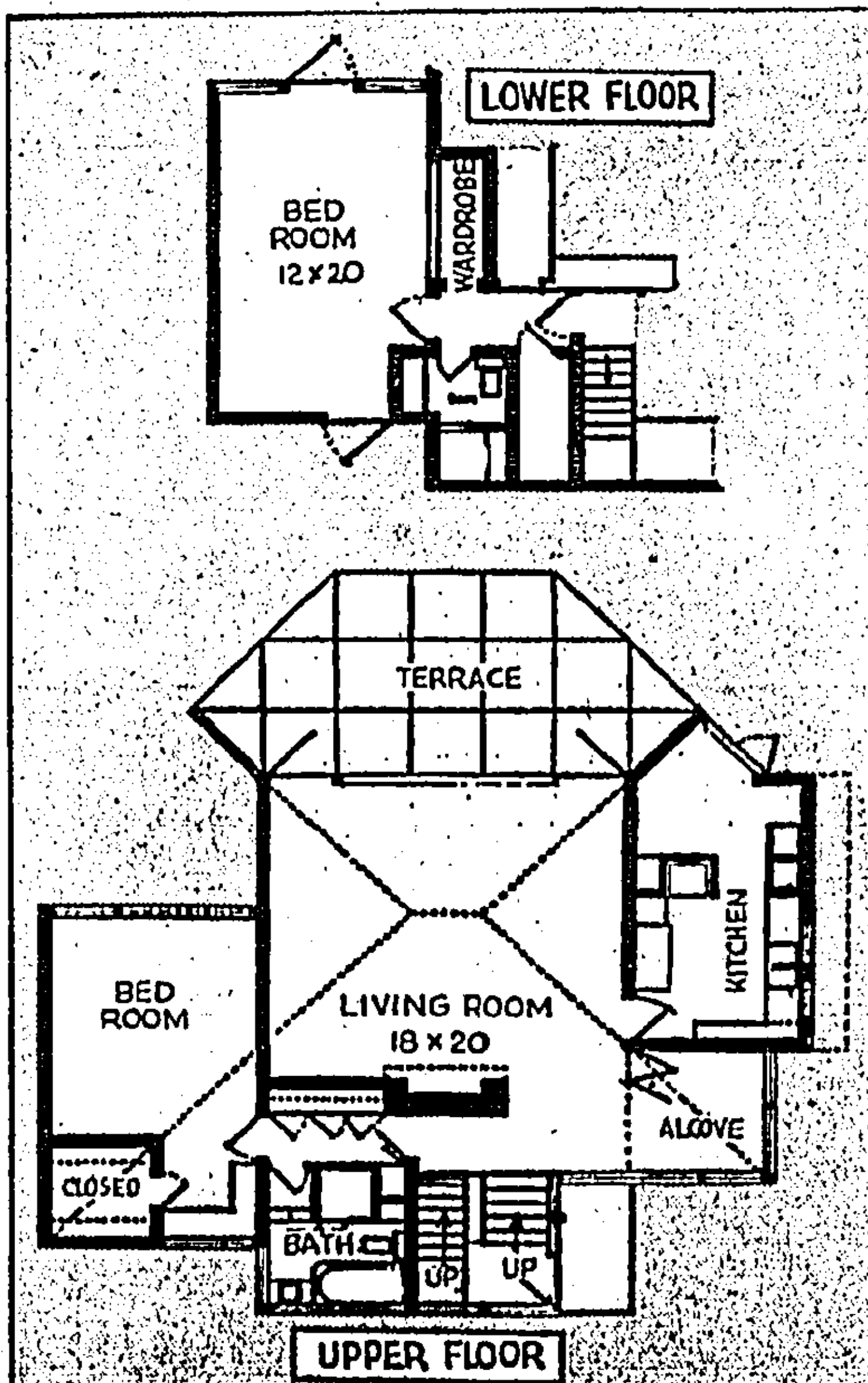
has become known that the school laggard above the third or fourth grade is a poor reader. Usually, failure in geography, history and the like is really failure in reading, since to learn well in these subjects is to read well.

Professor McCarthy pointed out that many non-readers are found among delinquents, not nearly all of whom are low in native intelligence. She reported that whereas the attempt to help such a child at reading through the usual remedial techniques are often very discouraging, remarkable progress often comes when the attack on the problem aims at helping the child feel more worthwhile and secure emotionally.

Hard For Teacher

Of course, it is not easy for a teacher with thirty or forty children to delve into each child's emotions to well-being at home and to help his parents make him more comfortable and happy. Yet whatever he or she is able to do in this direction brings good dividends. Fortunately, more and more teachers are thus striving, and more are trying to make the child feel secure emotionally at school.

Just see what a creative field is open to us parents for helping the child at school through cultivating greater emotional security and happiness for him at home. The matter becomes more real and definite when we parents attempt to help the child with his lessons. With sympathy, understanding and insight we need then, what peace and self-control. How awful when we lose serenely and poised then and hang ourselves a millstone round his neck.



A LARGE LIVING ROOM, with dining alcove, bedroom, bath and kitchen make up the main part of the house; bedroom and bath on lower level.

PENICILLIN IS NOT PERFECT

By Herman Bundesen, M.D.

EVEN such a drug as penicillin, usually so safe under medical administration, and sure in its action against germs, has its limitations and drawbacks.

We would naturally expect salves containing penicillin to be of great value in the treatment of skin disorders, because in this way a high concentration of the drug can be applied directly to the site of the infection.

In practice, however, we have found that penicillin ointment is not always so useful as we had hoped. In the first place, certain strains of germs which cause skin infections are resistant to penicillin. Even where they are not, the patient may develop an oversensitivity to the penicillin itself which makes the prolonged treatment needed impossible.

Most Valuable

On the other hand, penicillin ointment has been most valuable in curing certain skin diseases where the infection is confined to the outermost layers of the skin.

One of these is known as impetigo, an infection which produces blisters that break open and form crusts. In one series of cases, 58 out of 60 patients were cured in seven days by the use of penicillin ointment. In the two instances in which a cure was not produced, the ointment was improperly applied or not used long enough. Even here, however, the patient may become hypersensitive to the ointment and its use must be stopped.

One ordinarily stubborn skin condition is an infection of the roots of the hair or of the beard, known as *ycosis vulgaris*. Of 15 patients treated with penicillin ointment, eight were reported cured.

Another skin condition known as *eczema* produces deep-seated sores. This disorder may develop following impetigo. Boils or furuncles do not respond to the local use of penicillin ointment. When a person has a number of boils, the injection of penicillin into a muscle seems to give a great deal of benefit.

Another Skin Disease

Another skin disease treated is one known as infectious *eczematoid dermatitis*. This is an inflammation of the skin due to the infection, together with some allergy. Of 10 patients treated, five were cured in about 30 days' time.

Penicillin ointment has also been used in secondary infections following certain skin conditions, such as *seborrhea*, *dermatitis*, ringworm, and acne. Improvement may be produced in such cases in a few instances.

It would seem, therefore, that the penicillin ointment is effective in curing impetigo, thus preventing lesions of *eczema* from developing. It is of no value in deeper infections which do respond to the injection of penicillin. It is suggested that the penicillin ointment be discontinued after seven days if there is no improvement.

Wonderful News!

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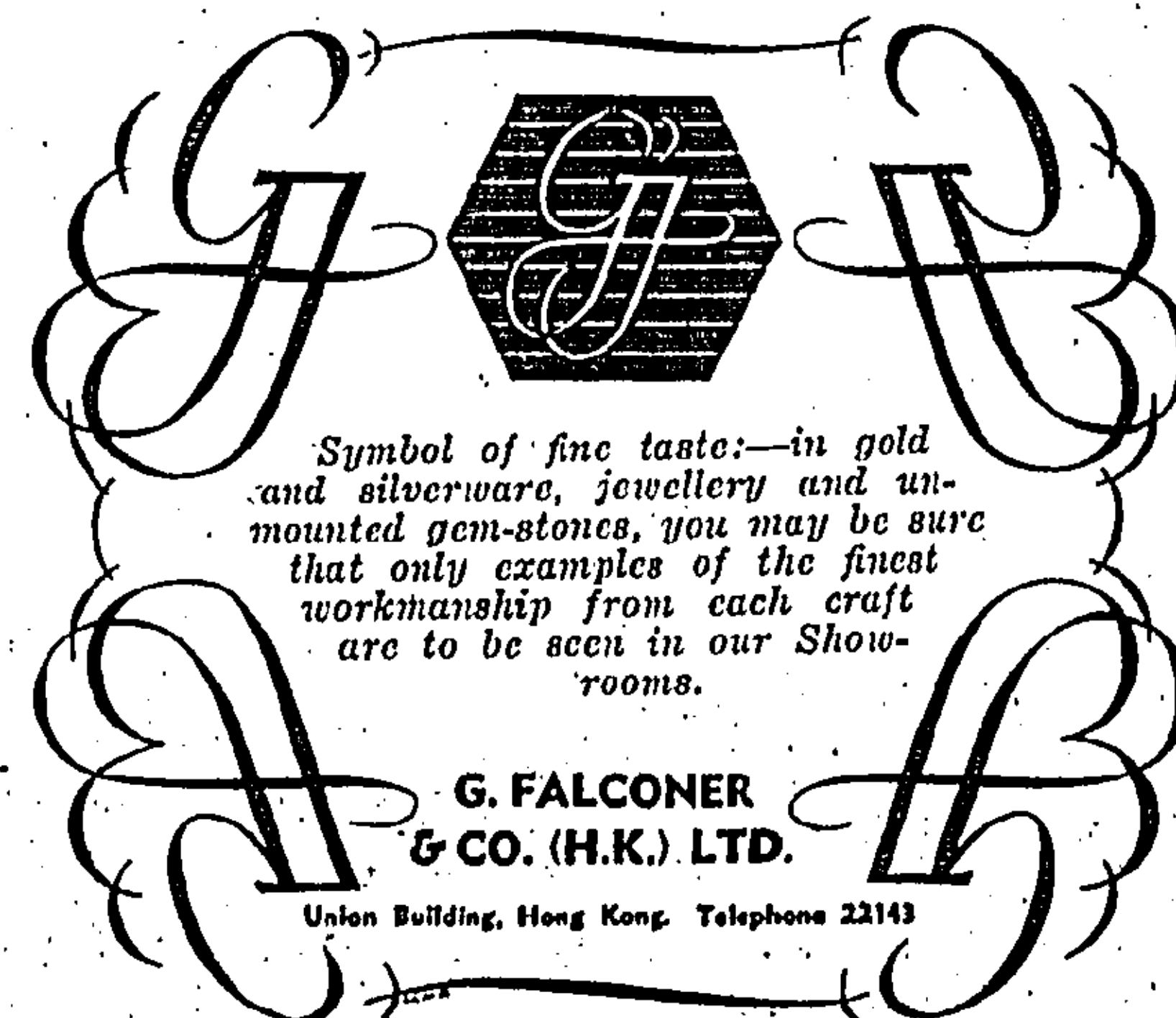
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A MOST successful affair was the New Year's Eve ball of the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club, the clubhouse on Kellott Island being crowded out. Here are three pictures taken on the occasion. Above: Mr. C. G. Wood with Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Portallion and their daughter, Pippa. Below: Mr. H. Dreyer and party. Right: Mr. and Mrs. Donald Boyd on the floor. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE children had a happy time at the Police Recreation Club on the occasion of the Club's first postwar Christmas party. Both youngsters and grown-ups here pose for a photograph. (Golden Studio)



ON New Year's Day, Radio Hongkong had a party in the studio, part of which was broadcast. An impromptu quiz is seen in progress. The group includes Mr. and Mrs. J. H. B. Lee, Mr. H. Capstick, Miss Aileen Woods, Mr. L. H. Starbuck, Mr. A. E. Luff and Mr. A. M. Braga. (Ming Yuen)



PHOTO taken at the Christmas party given by young Peter Moss, son of Inspector and Mrs. G. C. Moss, at Eastern Police Station.



HERE are two of the funsters who brought joy to many a young heart at the New Year's Day children's party given at the Hongkong University Alumni Association. Picture next shows the kiddies gazing interestedly at the performance. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at St. Teresa's Church last Sunday after the wedding of Mr. Ib Peterson and Miss Wendy Bernadotte Barton. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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MISS Patricia Wickerson gave a fancy dress party on her birthday recently, and here is a group picture of those who attended. (King's Studio)



LEFT: Mr. T. R. Rowell, Director of Education, and Mrs. M. G. O'Connor inspecting pictures painted by school children at an exhibition organised by the Hongkong Art Club and held at St. Joseph's College. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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A WOMAN WHO FELL IN LOVE IN BIARRITZ

JEAN PIERRE VAQUIER was the only man I have prosecuted for murder, and I disliked the case intensely. I had no sympathy with the strange little man in the dock, but the trial worried me a great deal, partly because I was quite unable to satisfy myself as to the motive for the murder, and partly because the experience of cross-examining a man to his death was one which I never desire to repeat.

Vaquier was a very odd personality and possessed of a very peculiar appearance. He had thick curly hair, a black beard, and a flamboyant moustache. Although small in stature, he was inordinately vain of his personal appearance, and spent immense time on his facial adornments.

Undoubtedly his vanity was so pronounced that it controlled all his actions, and may very possibly have been the cause of his ultimate downfall.

They met in an hotel

At the time when his career first became the subject of inquiry he was engaged as a wireless expert in the Victoria Hotel at Biarritz, and it was there that he met Mabel Theresa Jones and embarked upon a friendship with her which resulted in the ultimate tragedy.

Mrs Jones was herself a woman of distinct personality. Although she had been married a good many years she still retained considerable good looks and was evidently a person of character.

She was the wife of the licensee of a small hotel at Biarritz, in Surrey, known as the Blue Anchor. Her husband took no part in the drama except as the victim, and very little was known about him. He drank a good deal too much and was possessed of very little, if any, money.

Mrs Jones was a woman of energy and had been engaged on her own account in a business which had resulted in disaster.

At the beginning of the year 1924 her financial position was such that she was on the verge of bankruptcy.

Being somewhat affected in health by her financial misfortunes she decided to take a holiday, and early in January she left England and proceeded to the Victoria Hotel at Biarritz.

There the friendship between Vaquier and Mrs Jones developed with remarkable rapidity. It was strange because Vaquier could speak no English, and as she could speak no French all conversation had to take place by means of a dictionary. It was rapid because within a period of days they were living together as man and wife.

At the beginning of February Mr Jones telegraphed for his wife to return home.

On hearing the news Vaquier burst into tears and begged her not to leave him, which would tend to suggest that as far as he was concerned the liaison was based upon some degree of affection.

However, Mrs Jones determined to return and they travelled together as far as Paris, where she left Vaquier and returned to England alone.

Vaquier followed the next day

Before she left she gave him the address of the Russell Hotel in London, so it would seem to be a reasonable supposition that she expected him to follow her.

Mrs Jones returned to England on the 8th of February and was met at the station by her husband, with whom she returned to the Blue Anchor.

And the man who died on the scaffold in London because of it

The next day Vaquier arrived in London and went to the Russell Hotel.

During the next few days Mrs Jones visited him twice in London.

On the 14th of February Mrs Jones was alone at the Blue Anchor Hotel, as her husband was away for a few days, and according to her Vaquier arrived unexpectedly and uninvited.

He had no luggage, and apparently no money, because he obtained from Mrs Jones a cheque with which to pay his London hotel bill.

From that date he lived continuously at the Blue Anchor until the tragedy occurred.

His position in the household was somewhat peculiar. He lived and took his meals apparently in complete unity with both Mr and Mrs Jones.

He never paid anything for his lodging, and explained his inability to do so by an alleged delay in receiving payment for some invention which he said he had perfected.

Upon one occasion during this stay he visited London with Mrs Jones, which was the only occasion upon which their old relationship was resumed.

At the Blue Anchor itself no impropriety occurred, and according to Mrs Jones she held out no hope that it might be resumed.

During this somewhat prolonged stay the arrogant little Frenchman was in all probability an object of dislike and derision to the staff and the visitors at the Blue Anchor Hotel.

His 'wireless' experiments

He could still speak no English and was undoubtedly regarded as a nuisance; but there was no faintest indication that his continued presence would ultimately result in the commission of a detestable crime.

On the 1st of March Vaquier paid his last visit to London. It was that visit which brought him to the scaffold.

He called upon a chemist by the name of Bland, from whom he had made sundry purchases while staying at the Russell Hotel.

On this occasion his requirements were remarkable. He produced a list of chemicals which he said he required for the purpose of wireless experiments.

Among other things on his list were 100 grammes of chloroform, 20 grammes of perchloride of mercury, and .12 of a gramme of strychnine.

The latter articles being deadly poisons, Vaquier had great difficulty in persuading the chemist to supply them, but in the end Bland was over-persuaded, insisting, however, that Vaquier should give his name and address and sign the poison book which a chemist is required by the law to keep.

The chemist took the name as Mr "Wanker," and the address

by Sir *Patrick Hastings* K.C.



No one saw him touch the bottle, but the fact remains that when at a later stage the doctor required to see it, it was found in the drawer to be empty, and showing evident signs of having been recently washed.

The post-mortem examination of Mr Jones disclosed that his death had been caused by strychnine poisoning.

Some few grains which had fallen from the bottle were identified as strychnine, the medicine bottle itself although recently washed bore evident traces of strychnine, and the police immediately started their inquiries.

During the next few days the condition of affairs at the Blue Anchor was somewhat chaotic. Everyone in the hotel must have considered themselves to some extent under suspicion.

Mrs Jones must have regarded with the greatest anxiety the possibility, indeed the probability, of her relationship with Vaquier being the subject of inquiry. She suspected Vaquier. Indeed, according to her, Vaquier confessed his guilt as when she taxed him with the crime, he replied: "Yes, Mabs, for you."

But it must have been obvious from the outset that the evidence of Mrs Jones, if uncorroborated, would have been open to severe criticism.

Statements were taken from everybody who could possibly throw light upon the affair, and Vaquier himself made a number of voluntary statements to the police, some of which were, to say the least, of it, remarkable.

On the 31st of March he made a statement containing an indefinite suggestion against some unidentified person.

"The second act will be"

On April 5 he made another statement containing some vague suggestion against the policeman, George, in which this remarkable passage occurred:—

"I have already said that Mr Jones had informed me that George the policeman would never leave the Blue Anchor, even could he make £5 a day elsewhere."

"I think that the second act of the drama will be the disappearance of the wife of George as mysteriously and also as tragically as Mr Jones."

"George has an incontestable and considerable ascendancy over that unhappy and defenceless woman, Mrs Jones."

On April 10 he made yet another statement even more remarkable. In the course of it he gave reasons to prove his innocence, alleging that if he had desired to kill Jones, he could easily have done so without causing suspicion, inasmuch as upon occasions he carried the deceased to bed dead drunk and it would have been easy for him to take a bottle of whisky and get him to drink himself to death.

Vaquier was not content to make statements to the police. His vanity was such that he talked freely to newspaper reporters and even permitted photographs of himself to appear in the papers, where his somewhat remarkable appearance became known throughout the length and breadth of the country. His vanity was his undoing.

Identified in a newspaper

On April 16 Mr Bland the chemist saw in a daily paper a picture of Mr Wanker who had bought strychnine from him for the purpose of making wireless experiments.

He realised that Mr Wanker was Vaquier.

He communicated with the police, and Vaquier was arrested. Upon arrest Vaquier made his last and most important statement. In it he said: "I will make known tomorrow who administered the poison."

Needless to state he did not do so, and from him the police learned nothing more.

NEXT WEEK

The bottle in the wall—a strange discovery after a death sentence.

LAMMERT BROTHERS.

AUCTIONEERS, SURVEYORS AND APPRAISERS

Telephone No. 20224 Pedder Building.

On instructions received from the owners, The Orient Tobacco Manufactory C. Ingenohl Ltd., 16B, Des Voeux Road, Mezzanine Floor, Gloucester Building, Hongkong, the undersigned have much pleasure in announcing the

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on Monday, 24th January, 1949

(unless previously sold)

At 3.00 o'clock in the Afternoon

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PARTICULARS.

LOT NO. 1

Situate on the corner of Nathan Road and Soy Street. Area 9536.25 square feet—Frontages: West side on Nathan Road, 74 Feet 1½ inches, North side on Soy Street 120 Feet, East side on proposed extension of Sai Yeung Choi Street 74 Feet 1¼ inches, South side on other portions of Kowloon Inland Lot No. 1203 130 Feet. This Lot is Vacant Land with the exception of 5 temporary shops fronting on Nathan Road now let on monthly tenancies.

This Lot with the next mentioned Lot represents one of the most valuable sites in the Mongkok area of Nathan Road still available for development, and is ideally situated for the erection of a modern Cinema Theatre, Hotel, Department Store or the like.

LOT NO. 2

Situate on the corner of Nathan Road and Dundas Street. Area: 51640 square feet. Frontages: West side on Nathan Road 161 Feet 4½ inches, South side on Dundas Street 320 Feet, North side on other portions of Kowloon Inland Lot No. 1203 320 Feet, East Side on other portions of Kowloon Inland Lot No. 1203 161 Feet 4½ inches.

On This Lot Are Erected:

- (1) Ten temporary shops fronting on Nathan Road now let on monthly tenancies.
- (2) The valuable factory building of the Orient Tobacco Manufactory C. Ingenohl Ltd. as now damaged. Part of the Lot at the rear of the factory building of an area of approximately 6150 square feet is now let on a monthly tenancy as open storage. The tenant has undertaken in writing to vacate on the 28th February, 1949.

This Lot with its large frontages on Nathan Road and Dundas Street is one of the largest and most valuable sites in the Mongkok area of Nathan Road now available for development. The factory building could at comparatively little expense easily be converted for use as a Hotel, School, Office Block, Department Store or the like.

LOT NO. 3

Situate on the corner of Soy Street and the proposed extension of Sai Yeung Choi Street. Area: 1105 square feet. Vacant possession will be given on completion.

LOTS NO. 4 TO 9 INCLUSIVE.

Situate on Soy Street. Area: 1040 square feet for each Lot. Vacant possession will be given on completion of Lots 4 to 7. Lots 8 and 9 are let as open storage on a monthly tenancy, which has been determined by notice to quit.

LOT NO. 10

Situate on the corner of Soy Street and other portions of Kowloon Inland Lot No. 1203. Area: 1105 square feet. This Lot is also let as open storage on a monthly tenancy, which has been determined by notice to quit.

LOT NO. 11

Situate on the proposed extension of Sai Yeung Choi Street. Area: 1458.435 square feet. Vacant possession will be given on completion.

LOTS NOS. 12 TO 19 INCLUSIVE.

Situate on proposed extension of Sai Yeung Choi Street. Area: 1040 square feet for each Lot. Vacant possession will be given on completion.

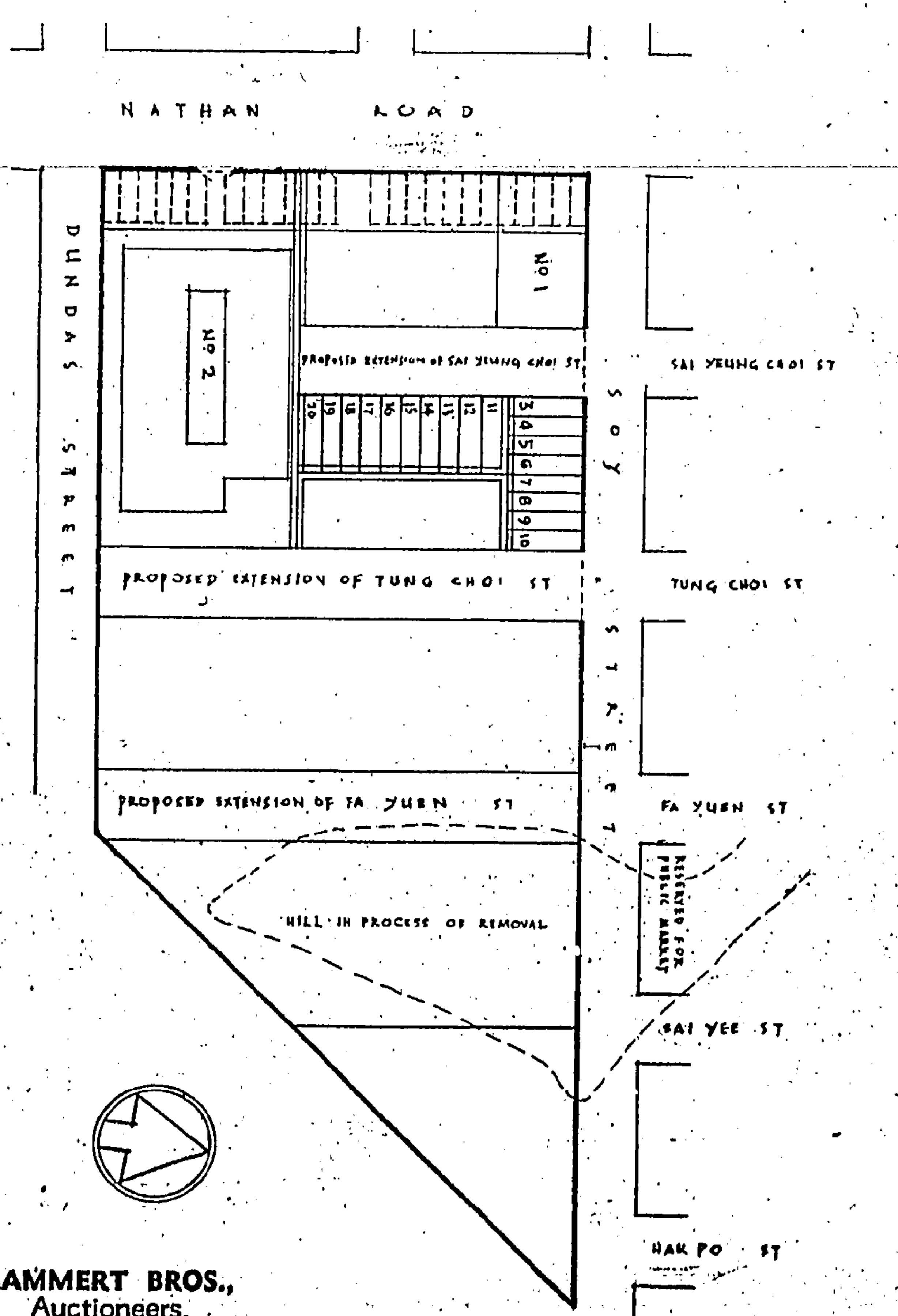
LOT NO. 20

Situate on proposed extension of Sai Yeung Choi Street. Area: 1458.435 square feet. Vacant possession will be given on completion.

All the Lots are held under a Crown Lease for Seventy-five years (renewable for a further term of Seventy-five years) from the 28th day of January, 1907. No building covenant is attached to the Lots sold. The Purchaser of each Lot will be required to pay a proportion of the Crown Rent calculated at the rate of approximately \$3.00 per 1,000 Square feet of the area purchased.

Copies of the Conditions of Sale can be obtained and the plan showing the situation and areas of the Lots to be sold can be seen at the office of the Vendors, 16B Des Voeux Road, Central, Mezzanine Floor, Gloucester Building, or at the office of Messrs. Deacons, Solicitors for the Vendors, 1 Des Voeux Road, Central, (First Floor) or at the office of the undersigned during business hours or at the Factory Building of the Orient Tobacco Manufactory C. Ingenohl Ltd., 582 Nathan Road, Mongkok, Kowloon.

SITE PLAN



LAMMERT BROS.,
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"Well, what are you waiting for—autumn?"

DAB and FLOUNDER

—by Walter



A Jumble Sale For The Peanut Workers

KONGWA, TANGANYIKA. At the side of an African road, perched on an Overseas Food Corp. truck, Mr. Jack Pomfret conducted a jumble sale in aid of Tanganyika's Food for Britain campaign among Africans working on the peanut plan. For sale he had dresses discarded by British women, shoes, shirts, hats, and even a couple of pairs of nylon stockings. One man eagerly bought a woman's beret for 3s. and put it on straightaway with the price ticket still showing. Women, with babies on their backs, smiled widely as their men bid 18s. for pretty dresses sent in by wives of top-ranking men in this groundnuts scheme. Mr. Pomfret's bazaar effort yielded £85 which the natives regarded as a fortune.

DEFEATED WON

NEW YORK: Two Tennessee towns called Defeated and Difficult are deadly rivals in the popular American game of basketball. In their first game of the season Defeated defeated Difficult without finding it difficult.

WHITE (HOT) CHRISTMAS

PRETORIA: It was so hot in Pretoria—in the 90s—that the Father Christmas in one city store collapsed twice in a morning. And in Capetown, when Santa Claus, in red coat and white whiskers, leapt into a crowded room at Robertson's, a cracker was let off to announce his arrival. The cracker set fire to his whiskers, and Santa, a young farmer named Kuhn, was taken to hospital with severe burns.

FLY FLIES

NEW YORK: House flies, says a government report, have developed resistance to that wonder pest killer DDT, and now there are just as many in America as ever there were.

SPREADING THE NEWS

NEW YORK: In Charlton, Iowa, Robert Combs, aged 32, was so for his baby boy that he rented a Robert Combs, aged 32, was so proud

plastered it with this message: "It's a boy, Robert E. Combs. Weight nine pounds."

SEEING SAUCERS

NICE: A flying saucer has been seen in the sky and reported by a number of persons at Nice, Grasse and other places on the Riviera. The saucer, seen at 6.30 (Local time) p.m., was described as a bulb of yellowish light, similar to an electric bulb, shaped like a disc, with a luminous tail. It was visible for 60 seconds travelling from east to west. An observer stated that the saucer emitted a short whistling sound during its course across the sky.

GLORIOUS BEER

JOHANNESBURG: Illegally brewed beer was the only liquid available when fire broke out at a native location near Paarl, Cape Province. The fire brigade accordingly filled their portable extinguishers with beer and put the fire out.

ANOTHER WORLD CITIZEN

VIENNA: Gustav Kriech, president of the Austrian Anti-War League, has nominated himself "World Citizen Three". He has informed Garry Davis, Gleila Schlueter and UNO, that he is founding a "Universal Union" for all existing and future World Citizens.

A novel set in the world of science..... and the scientist who wrote it.

THE BOFFIN WHO SCARED HIS BOSS

by
GEORGE
MALCOLM
THOMSON



NO HIGHWAY. By Nevil Shute. Heinemann. 10s. 6d. 315 pages.

THIS book is an outstanding example of efficient narration. Mr. Shute's attack is crisp and well-organised. He uses language with cheese-paring economy. His characters are assembled quickly and plausibly. In consequence, No Highway develops speed and tension. It is taut, keyed-up; a sound engineering job.

After only a few pages, it is apparent that the story is founded upon one of those simple, but powerful themes which form the basis of most gripping fiction. The reader is introduced to a strange world of science, of aircraft research—the world, in short, of the Boffins.

No Highway is concerned with love, drama, conflict and danger among the Boffins. One Boffin tells the story, with an impressive lack of melodrama. He is Dr. Scott, newly-appointed head of the Structural Department in the Royal Air-Craft Establishment, the awe-inspiring, hush-hush institution at Farnborough.

There Scott finds himself the perplexed overlord of a bevy of budding Einsteins, elderly and unpractical research workers. And, in particular, of Theodore Honey.

The trouble with Honey is not that he is small, ugly and unimpressive. It is that he has worked out (in 70 pages of pure mathematics) a revolutionary theory of fatigue in aeroplane structures based on nuclear physics.

He is busy trying it out on the tail-unit of a Rutland Reindeer, most up-to-date British air liner. Tests will go on for months. One day, says Honey, the atomic nature of the metal in the tail will change through vibration. In consequence, the tail will break up.

He is quite calm about it. Not so Scott. For Scott points out, those Reindeers are flying the Atlantic every day. When can the break-up be expected? After 1440 hours of flying, answers Honey.

If that is so, it will not be safe to let the Reindeers fly longer than 700 hours—which is just about the

point they have reached. The crisis is right on top of Scott.

But what reason is there for supposing that Honey is right? Nobody can follow his calculations. So that brings the problem back to Honey himself. What kind of man is he?

Honey believes in the Message of the Pyramids, in spiritualism, in the British Israel Movement. He is eccentric; there are those who use a different adjective.

Yet on the sole word of this oddity it may be Scott's duty to ground Britain's civil air fleet, at the cost of hundreds of thousands of pounds and at the risk of a blow to Britain's prestige.

On Honey's word alone? Not quite.

One Reindeer, after flying 1,393 hours, had crashed in Labrador. The authorities were satisfied that it had struck a hillside. But Scott, who is not satisfied, looks at the accident report. The tail plane is missing. It has never been found. A photograph of the wreckage reveals a small crack. Fatigue, says Honey.

Somebody must go to Labrador and examine that wreckage. Somebody? Honey.

The Boffin finds himself flying over the Atlantic in a Reindeer which (it casually emerges) has exceeded what he knows to be the danger limit!

LIBRARY LIST

• **Mist on the Waters.** By F. L. Green. Heinemann. 10s. 6d. 255 pages. You can say that this novel is a good deal like *The Night of the Fire* rolled into one. But we know already that Green does that sort of thing supremely well.

• **The Music Makers.** Edited by A. Bacharach. Heinemann. 10s. 6d. 255 pages. An admirable (and elegantly produced) book of 39 lives of composers, first volume of a projected group of four, which Mr. Bacharach, an expert in these matters, plans to bring to the music-lover's aid and delight.

• **The Train.** By Vera Baranovskaya. Heinemann. 10s. 6d. 255 pages. The story of a Russian hospital train during the war against Hitler. One of the two Soviet novels which can be read with pleasure, for non-ideological reasons.

• **Message from a Stranger.** By Marya Mannes. Heinemann. 10s. 6d. 255 pages. A novel of insight, compassion and power with a text from Conrad. The story is told only with the exact intensity and quality of the life imparted to them by the living.

• **Devil Take the Blue Tail Fly.** By F. B. Gurney. Heinemann. 10s. 6d. 255 pages. A detective story? Hardly. Rather call it a thriller, borrowing its ideas from psychology and using them to play, with dexterity, upon the reader's nerves.

He Writes With His Back To The Sea

NEVIL SHUTE—NORWAY. BA Oxon, FRACs, (left) writes his novels with his back to the sea, in a room lined with books and fishing rods, over a garage. His window faces the Hampshire Downs.

He types from 9.30 a.m. to 1 p.m., covering two foolscap sheets, single-spaced: perhaps 1,500 words. Then he switches off the electric fire and strides into his compact, red-roofed, stuccoed house, Pond Head. Only now, with the day's stint done, dare he permit himself to gaze out from the windows of his lovely home, down the creek, across the harbour to the sea enters and takes possession.

His white yacht Runagate, a six-berth schooner, is tied up for the winter now, on a mud berth at the bottom of the lawn. His Island-class dinghy is laid up, too.

THE WORKSHOP

NEAR by is the bathhouse, and his workshop with its lathe.

After a simple lunch—he eats anything without fuss—he might potter round his six acres, prod the pigs, heckle the hens, scrutinise the fruit trees or vegetable plots. But it's much more likely that he will enter the workshop.

He was a Boffin himself; a mathematician by inclination, a theoretical engineer by profession. He spent his vacations from Balliol working for De Havilland, of which he was to become deputy chief engineer. He was chief calculator for the company that built R100—and crossed the Atlantic twice in the great dirigible, representing the company. A clue to the derivation of No Highway? Yes; but Nevil Shute Norway did not marry an air hostess. He married a doctor, in 1931, when he was 32.

He was a private in the Suffolk Regiment in 1918. In 1931 he founded Airspeed, Ltd. In the last war he was a lieutenant-commander RN.

Now, the Boffin has discovered the delight that lies at the other end

of the constructional scale—working with one's hands. He has recently finished a petrol engine. Does it pump water, generate electricity? No, it just works.

At the moment, indeed, he is not living the idyllic daily routine of Pond Head. For nine months of the year he constrains a novel, rewriting once. For three months he catches up on the commitments his many-sided nature involves him in.

Last spring he bought a single-engine monoplane (he has held an A licence since 1925, but is not an experienced pilot). By September it was rebuilt from elevators to ailerons, and he set off with a friend to "break all records for the slowest flight" to Australia. He will be back at Hayling Island next March, when the routine will re-impose itself.

THE PERFECT LIFE?

BUT he will still snatch time for the annual lazy two-weeks cruise in Runagate—"way down West," perhaps to Brittany. Surely there will be the week-end sailing in the Solent which all the family look forward to.

For Mrs Norway and their two daughters (10 and 13) are as fascinated as he by the act of sailing a boat. (Because there are no sons the girls are at co-educational schools).

Mrs Norway, a serene and charming woman, is taking advantage of her husband's absence to attend hospitals in London. She is taking up medical photography as a second—or is it a third?—career.

The portrait of a delightful life? Yes indeed; to many it will seem the perfect existence. Nevil Shute Norway himself savours with keen relish the happiness of the living-pattern he has created. Most of his life he has had to do a full day's work before getting home to the side-line indulgence of novel-writing. When he gave up his engineering to stay at home and write, he christened his new yacht with a deliberate symbolism—for Runagate is the old word for one who escapes a prison.

However, let none who dream of emulating the delights of Nevil Shute Norway's daily life forget the iron necessity that imprisons him, from 9.30 to 1, in a room that looks inland: typing for dear life, with his back to the sea he loves.

JOSEPH FRY.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Remember When

By KEMP STARRETT



REMEMBER WHEN THE WAIT-
LINE TRIED TO CRAWL DOWN TO
THE KNEES... AND CERTAIN
PEOPLE HAD THEIR OPINION OF
GALS THAT SMOKED?



AND THAT ANOTHER NASTY HABIT OF
YOURS... SMOKING?...
AS I'VE BEEN
TELLING YOU
FOR FIFTY
YEARS.

REMEMBER WHEN COUPLES WENT DOWN
THE YEARS FIGHTING TO A FINISH?
NOT ANY MORE; THEY GO TO RENO AND
THEN MARRY SOMEONE ELSE TO ROW WITH!



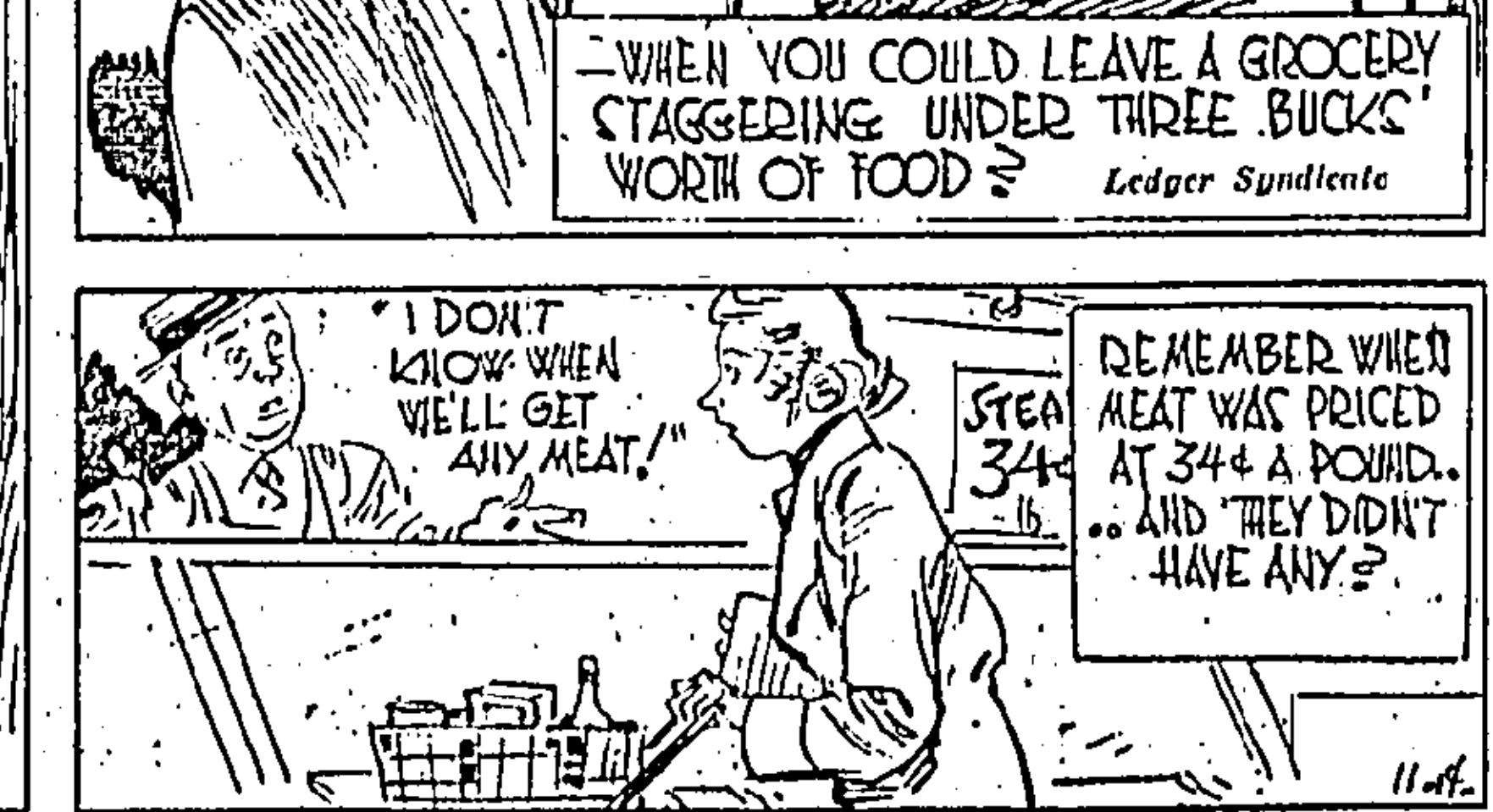
LIKE TO HAVE YOU
DRIVE IT... USE IT
OVER THE WEEK-END...
GO ANYWHERE YOU LIKE...
TRY IT OUT UNDER ANY AND
EVERY CONDITION...

REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN IF YOU SO MUCH AS PEEKED
INTO A SHOWROOM OR ASKED WHAT YOUR OLD BUS
WAS WORTH, A SALESMAN TORE OUT TO YOUR HOUSE
WITH THE LATEST MODEL AND PRACTICALLY OFFERED
TO GIVE IT TO YOU... ON UNEASY TERMS, OF COURSE.



"GOSH,
PRICES
ARE GETTING
TERRIBLE"

WHEN YOU COULD LEAVE A GROCERY
STAGGERING UNDER THREE BUCKS
WORTH OF FOOD?



"I DON'T
KNOW WHEN
WE'LL GET
ANY MEAT!"

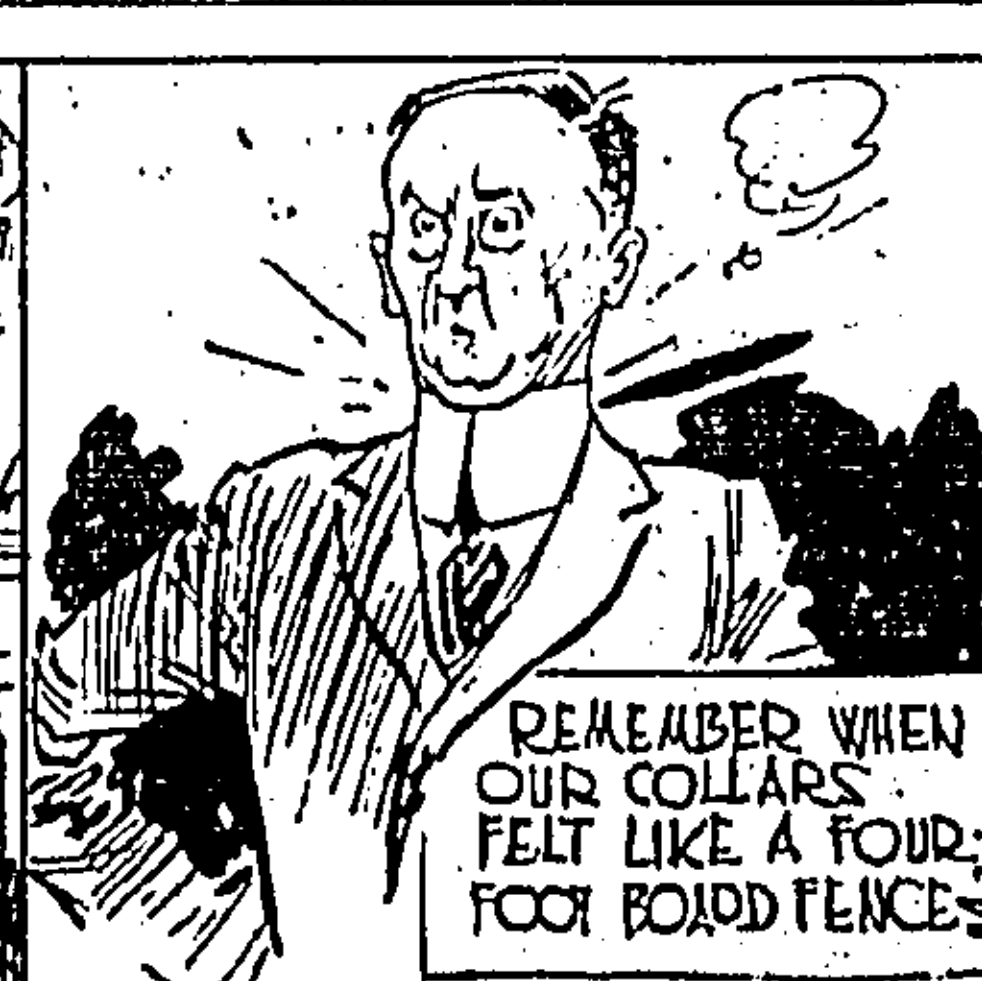
REMEMBER WHEN
MEAT WAS PRICED
AT 34¢ A POUND...
AND THEY DIDN'T
HAVE ANY?



REMEMBER WHEN
YOU COULD BUY
GAS FOR ELEVEN
CENTS A GALLON
AND NO TAX?



IF YOU HAVE A DIBABLE MEM-
ORY MAYBE YOU CAN RECALL
WHEN KIDS USED TO SAY
"YES, SIR," WHEN SPOKEN TO.



REMEMBER WHEN
OUR COLLARS
FELT LIKE A FOUR-
FOOT BOARD FENCE?



AND REMEMBER WHEN THEY USED TO
SING SONGS JUST AS SAME AS THE
COMPOSERS WROTE THEM?



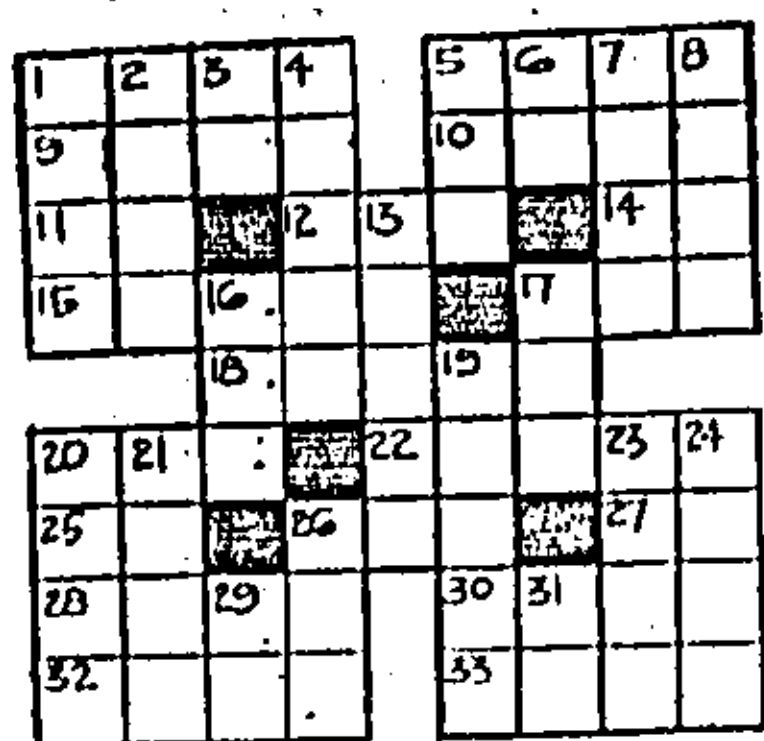
BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE

SPORTS • STORIES • PUZZLES • CRAFTS • GAMES • JOKES



MENTAL GYMNASIUM

CROSSWORD



Across

- 1 Serene
- 5 Part of hand
- 9 On the sheltered side
- 10 Winged
- 11 Street (ab.)
- 12 Father
- 14 That thing
- 15 Drunkard
- 17 High card
- 18 Treason
- 20 Head covering
- 22 Apparent
- 25 Opus (ab.)
- 26 United
- 27 Indian army (ab.)
- 28 Sly look
- 30 Revolve
- 32 Dull and monotonous
- 35 Woody plant

DOWN

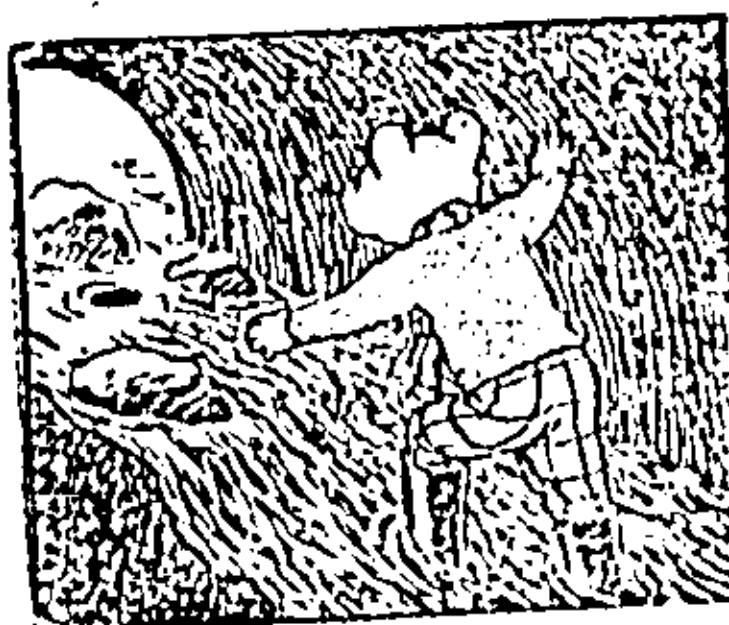
- 1 Throw
- 2 Singing voice
- 3 French article
- 4 Natives of ancient Media
- 5 Cushion
- 6 Boy's nickname
- 7 Pertaining to laymen
- 8 Alot
- 13 Malignant burning
- 16 Fondle
- 17 Affirmative vote
- 19 Turn
- 20 Clasp
- 21 Mistletoe
- 23 Irritate (coll.)
- 24 Yarn
- 26 Sphere
- 29 Each (ab.)
- 31 Correlative of either

BIBLICAL POSERS

Here are five questions pertaining to the Bible. If you aren't certain of the answers try your hand at guessing.

1. What two sons of Jacob's 12 had names beginning with the letter "J"?
2. Was David's wife named Miriam, Michal or Hagar?
3. Was Cyrus the king of the Persians, Israelites or the Midianites?
4. Was David the son of Joab, Jesse or Jephthah?
5. Were the Ten Commandments given on Mt. Nebo, Mt. Ararat or Mt. Sinai?

Rupert and Margot—36



What has made Rupert so excited is that the little stream is flowing in a tunnel right through the castle walls. As he bends down and peers upward he can see daylight at the other end. "Of course," he chuckles, "I don't need to find the castle door. I can get in this way. There's just room for me. And this is why the lizard told me to wear Wellingtons!" Next moment he has entered the tunnel and is wading carefully up the sloping bed of the stream and wondering what he will find.

RED RYDER



Dilemma

BY FRED HARMAN



NEITHER SLOW NOR SURE

THE last half-mile in the cross-country race was coming up. Augie Lane's slim arms and legs felt like anchors, and his tongue was a dry, swollen gag. To add to his misery, Augie knew that pretty June Bowman would be at the half-mile post, watching the weary runners.

Augie wasn't winning. He wouldn't even score. He was always No. 6, or worse, on the Franklin Junior College team, and only the first five members of a team are counted in cross-country scoring.

The Boathouse, where the harriers dressed, came into view as the path curved around the lake. Now Augie could end this futile suffering. The Boathouse was the best place to drop out. Drop out, even though the final half-mile post was just beyond.

Several school teams were entered in the race. Sixty picked cross-country runners dotted the gruelling 2 1/4-mile course. Franklin had a chance to win. The gang had really turned out today, in the middle of a dismal football season, hoping to see the blue-jerseyed Franklin runners capture the Cross-Country Cup.

It could have been Augie's day. Not to win, but he wanted to squeeze into the scoring just once with June watching. But here he was No. 6, as usual.

Lou Gold's blue shirt bobbed 20 yards ahead. Further up, somewhere, were Ryder, Van Meer, Roberts and Bob Bowman. Mingling with Franklin's



It was June! He'd know her voice anywhere.

blue were the assorted jerseys and shirts of other schools—whites, reds, greens, stripes, what-not.

AUGIE approached the Boathouse. He'd be one of the "quitters" today. Well, he'd tried.

Bob Bowman, June's brother, was No. 1—the reason June attended all the races. June couldn't know that Augie had been carrying a small torch, carefully hidden, for her. Augie never seemed to have a chance in the crowds at school. Nor could he find courage to speak to her at the races, after staggering in, gasping, glassy-eyed, an also-ran.

Well, it was time to puncture his little dream bubble.

Suddenly he realised he was passing the Boathouse! His burning eyes glimpsed a blue figure, collapsed on the stone steps. He should be me, thought Augie. But some stubborn imp of pride kept prodding him on.

Now he was at the last half-mile post. He couldn't risk a look for her but he knew June was there—one of the real fans who waited here and then hurried across the park for the finish, as the runners doubled back towards the Boathouse in wide circle.

A girl's clear voice, almost at his ear, confirmed Augie's judgment. June! He'd know her voice anywhere. But what was she calling?

"Augie—you're fine!"

He couldn't turn his head, or he'd fall on his face. He wasn't doing fine. He was still No. 6.

HOW You Do Your Good Turns Matters Most

YOU know the fundamentals of good manners, courtesy, and friendliness, but how do you use them? No one really likes a person who acts as if doing something kind was a burden instead of the privilege it should be. It is hard to accept even ordinary courtesies when they are offered ungraciously.

This was demonstrated on the other day. An elderly man with a walking stick got on. A boy and a girl both stood up to give him a seat. The boy didn't even glance at the old man, but the girl smiled and said: "I can stand easily, won't you take my seat?" The man looked at the boy, took with a grateful "thank you," took the girl's seat. Her rating with the passengers went up, while the boy's went down, though they had both done the same thing. The difference was in the way the deed was done.



It is HOW you do things that is most important.

DO-IT (By Dale Goss)



1. Make a pinwheel by cutting a 4-inch square of PAPER...fold corners to center and fasten with 1/4 inch NAIL.
2. Fold a 40-inch long STRING in half. Push loop thru spool...
3. Cut a piece of ERASER about 1/2 of an inch square...plug into top of spool.
4. Punch hole in center of CARDBOARD disc 4 inches across...Thread string thru hole...slip string ends thru BUTTON. Tie button tightly at base of disc to anchor spool to top.
5. Slip nail thru a piece of SODA STRAW or SMALL BEAD...stick into eraser.
6. Tie string under chin...and WHIRL AWAY in the gentle BREEZE!

ZOO'S WHO



MANY "BIG GAME" ANIMALS INCLUDING LIONS ARE MENTIONED BY GREEKS AND ROMANS AS LIVING IN EUROPE IN HISTORIC TIMES...



AN ENGLISH DAIRYMAN SAID HE INCREASED HIS CHAMPION COW'S MILK OUTPUT BY FEEDING HER ALE AND RAW EGGS...

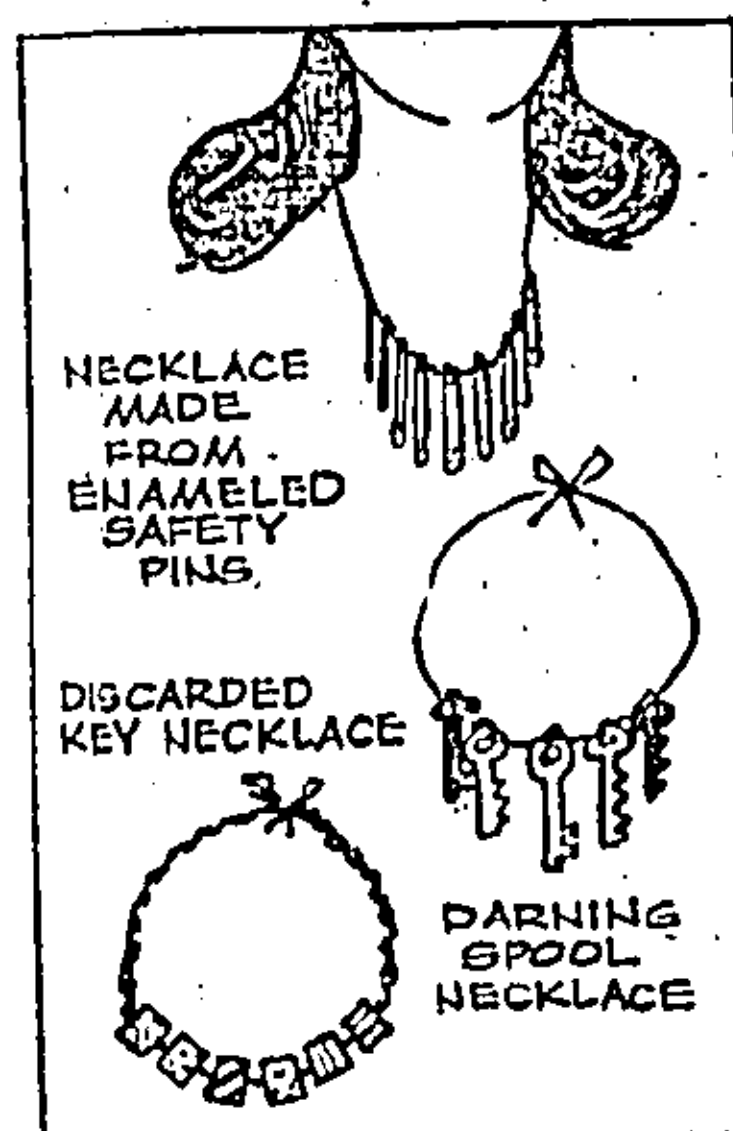


AMERICAN INDIANS DOMESTICATED THE DOG AND THE SOUTH AMERICAN LLAMAS...

Odds And Ends Necklace

GIRLS like to wear necklaces, and both boys and girls can have fun making them. Here are ideas that are easy and inexpensive. The necklaces are original and so good-looking you'll be proud to say, "I made it." Boys can make them for gifts for sisters and girl friends.

For the first one, take a number of safety pins of different sizes and dip them in coloured enamels. Slip a small hairpin through the round end to hold them by while you dip them, one at a time, into the enamel. Hang them on a string stretched between two nails by twisting the ends of the hairpin above the string.



ed borders or strips of bright paper with designs from the advertisements. Trim these to the same width as the spoons and glue a different colour on each spoon. Make a braid of three strands of wool and thread the spoons on this, and see what an unusual necklace you have to wear with your sweaters or any sport outfit.

Things Taste Differently At Heights

AIRMEN and mountain climbers long ago noticed that seeing, hearing and the sense of taste were changed in high altitudes. Now science is trying to find out how much and why. The influence is not all to the bad; but scientists know that the senses react differently when they are high above sea level.

At the altitude of 14,000 feet, scientific researchers have found out that certain colours seem to appear more vivid than they do in low lands. Others seem to lose their brightness.

This fact makes it necessary to introduce corrections in observations made by aviators.

It also has been learned that at high altitudes new and peculiar taste sensations occur. Some people find that certain foods, such as meat, do not taste so good, while other dishes, especially hot foods, seem to be unusually delicious.

Other discoveries are on the bad side of the ledger, however. At high altitudes people freeze at a much higher temperature than they do at low levels. In fact, the danger from freezing occurs in low altitudes only at very cold temperatures. One explanation may be, scientists say, that the process of freezing differs when the pressure of the air is decreased.

